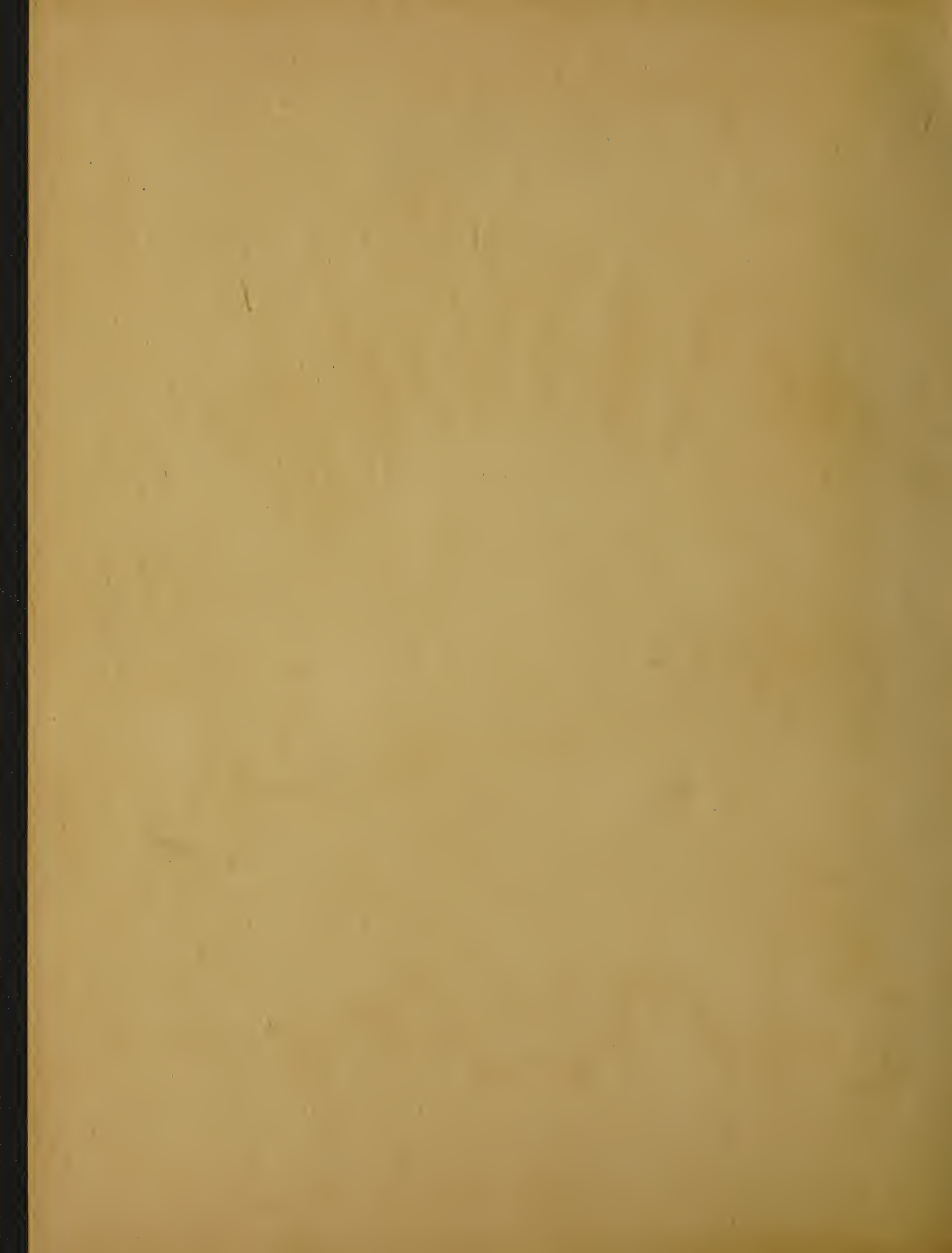




THE DEVIL'S OWN

© Lord assist our side; at
least avoid assisting the enemy
—and leave the rest to us.



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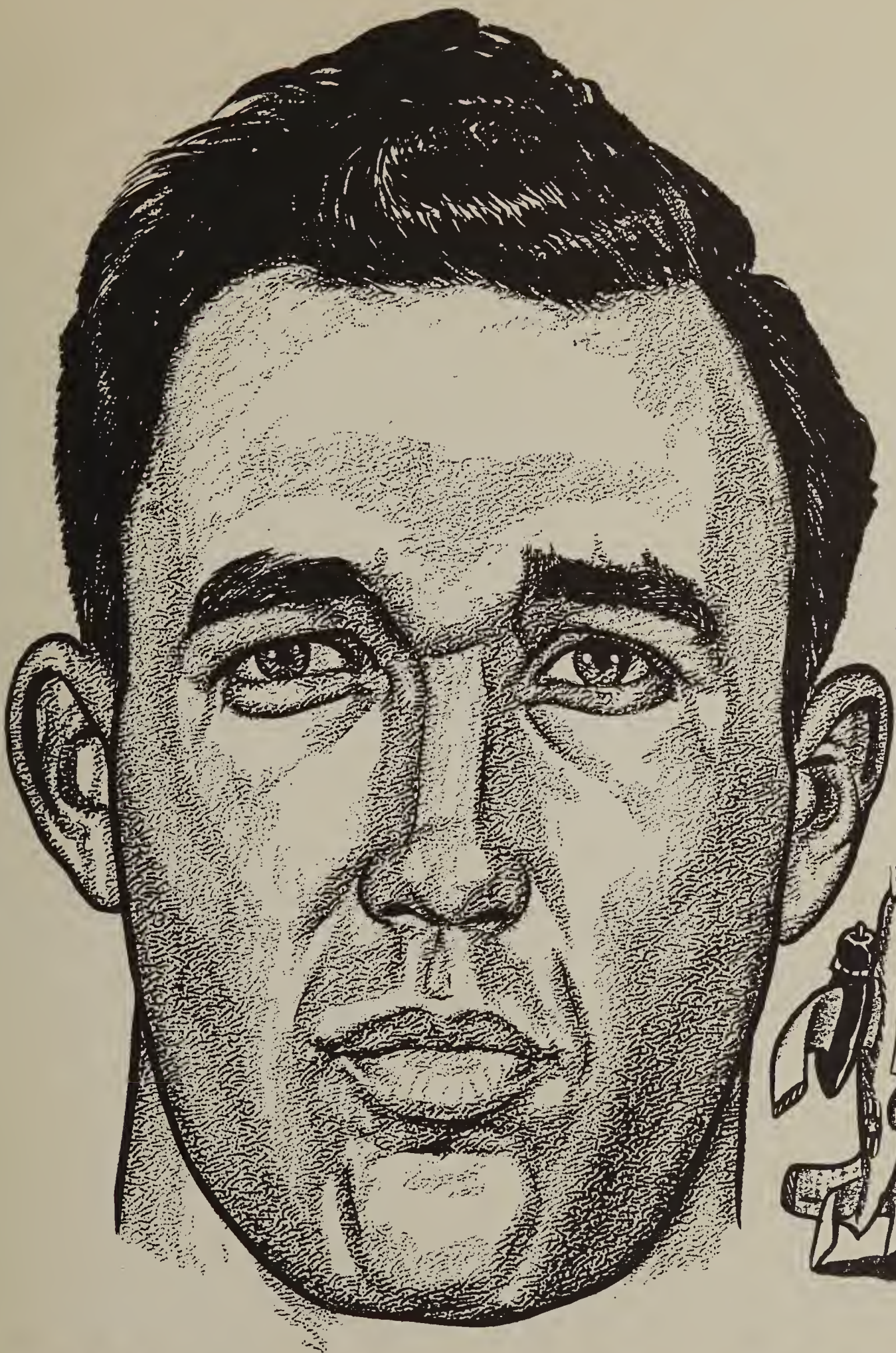
ALSO

PEOPLE WHO READ THIS BOOK MUST BE CRAZY.

DEDICATED TO

Lt. Col. Walter S. Ring

A LEADER AND A FIGHTER RESPECTED BY ALL



LT. COL. JOSEPH BELSER
THE GRIMEST OF THEM ALL

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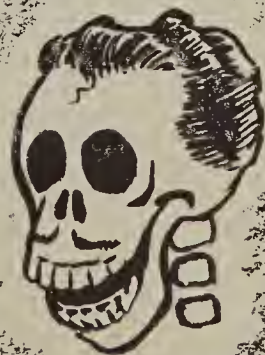


MAJ. STANLEY NIXON

CPT TONY CURTO



of
OPERATIONS



The
Staff



Cpl. EARL S. BROOKS
Art work and layouts



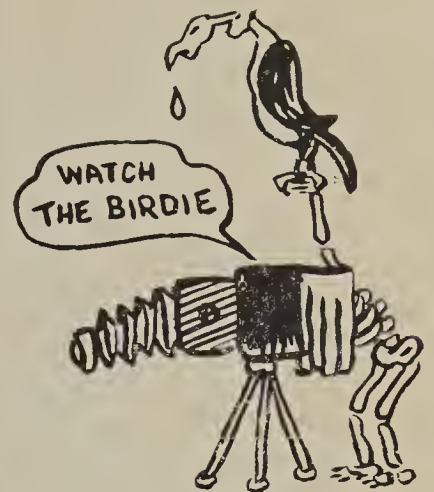
Lt. STANLEY D. HYMAN
Writeups



OSCAR
Morale building

THE PHOTO BUGS

Sgt. JAMES W. JOHNSON



Sgt. EDWARD R. NIEDLIELSKI



Sgt. LYNN R. FOX



IN THE FIRST DAYS OF THE
CONFLICT, EVERYTHING
INCLUDING THE KITCHEN
SINK.

M/Sgt. SAUCER
Lt. Col. MONROE
Lt. BISHOP
Lt. Col. JARRELL

Lt. Col. WALKER
Lt. Col. BRONSON
Lt. Col. KING
Lt. Col. SHOOK



THE OLD 90th SQUADRON

THE HISTORY OF THE GRIM REAPERS

The "Grim Reapers" may not be the oldest fighting squadron in the Air Force today, but it acknowledges the superiority of none as to service and versatility. The squadron record is one of which every member can be justly proud.

Originating as the 104th Surveillance Squadron in 1917, it saw action for over a year in World War I as an observation and ground support unit with over 200 sorties to its credit. Returning to the United States after the Armistice, it was deactivated, but within two months called back into service as a member of the Mexican Border Patrol, where it served until its deactivation in 1920.

On March 29, 1921, the 10th was redesignated as the 13th Attack Squadron, attached to the 3d Group and flew the air mail routes. It was about this time that our new insignia was adopted—our present little skeleton, "Oscar", with the bloody scythe. This was "borrowed" from the 13th Fighter Squadron, which saw action alongside of the 104th in France. The outfit was again disbanded in 1924.

Revived again in 1929, the Squadron did service at Fort Crockett, Texas as a returned member of the 3d Group until 1934, when its activities were transferred to Barksdale Field. At this time, the 13th Pursuit Squadron incorporated with the present 13th Attack Squadron. This was a good combination, for in 1936 as a part of the 3d Group it won the Columbian Safety Award for its accomplishments.

The 13th Squadron was transferred to Savannah, Georgia in October of 1940 where it remained until the outbreak of World War II. Leaving the United States in January 1942 as one of the first units to go overseas, the Squadron saw service in B-26's over New Guinea and New Britain, serving primarily as an armed reconnaissance unit, preying on Japanese shipping during 1943 and 1944. At this time it also participated in the famous raids on Nassau Bay and Rabaul plus leading the attack on Wewack Airfield. As the war progressed, more attacks and medium altitude raids were made on such targets as Luzon, Battan and Corregidor.

Moving to Okinawa via the Phillipines early in 1945, the Squadron continued its attacks on Japanese island strongholds using the new Douglas A-26. Finally they struck at Formosa and the Japanese homeland of Kyushu. These strikes were decisive blows to the weakening enemy and were continued until the capitulation on 6 August 1945. During the conflict, over 1000 missions were flown with very telling effects on enemy installations.

Stationed at Johnson AFB in August of 1945 in Japan, it was one of the first flying units to begin occupation duty. During its period of occupation, the outfit returned to its peacetime strength and spent much of its time on practice maneuvers.

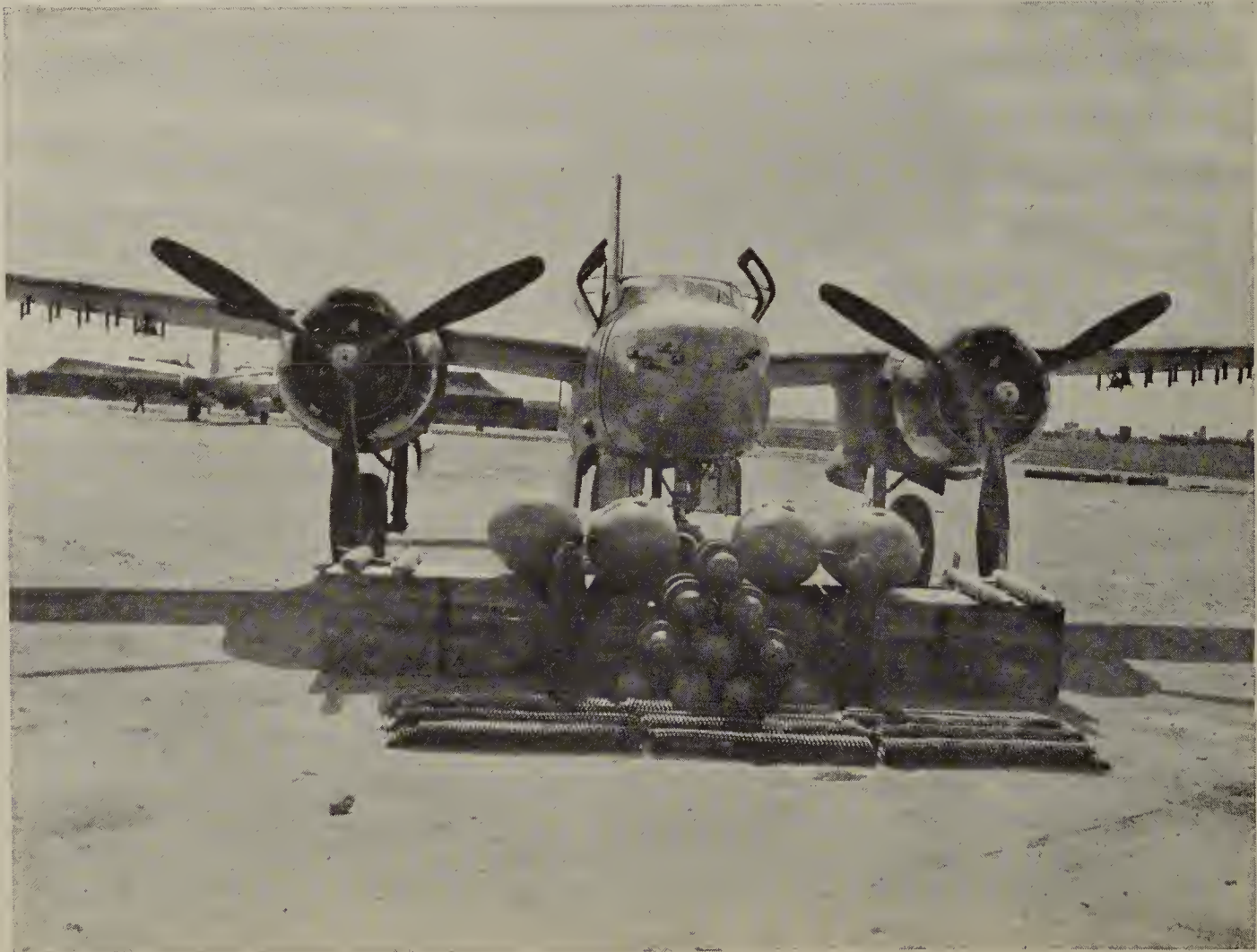
At the outbreak of the Korean conflict, the 13th was again one of the first to see aerial combat. On 28 June 1950 it participated in the first raid on the North Korean capital of Pyongyang and continued the same type of low level bombing attacks on all strategic Communist targets. Moving to Iwakuni Airfield in July of 1950, these attacks were continued and played a deciding role in the Battle of the Pusan perimeter.

The 13th Squadron made the first Night Intruder attacks on North Korean forces and has continued these same operations until the present time, with occasional daylight low level raids.

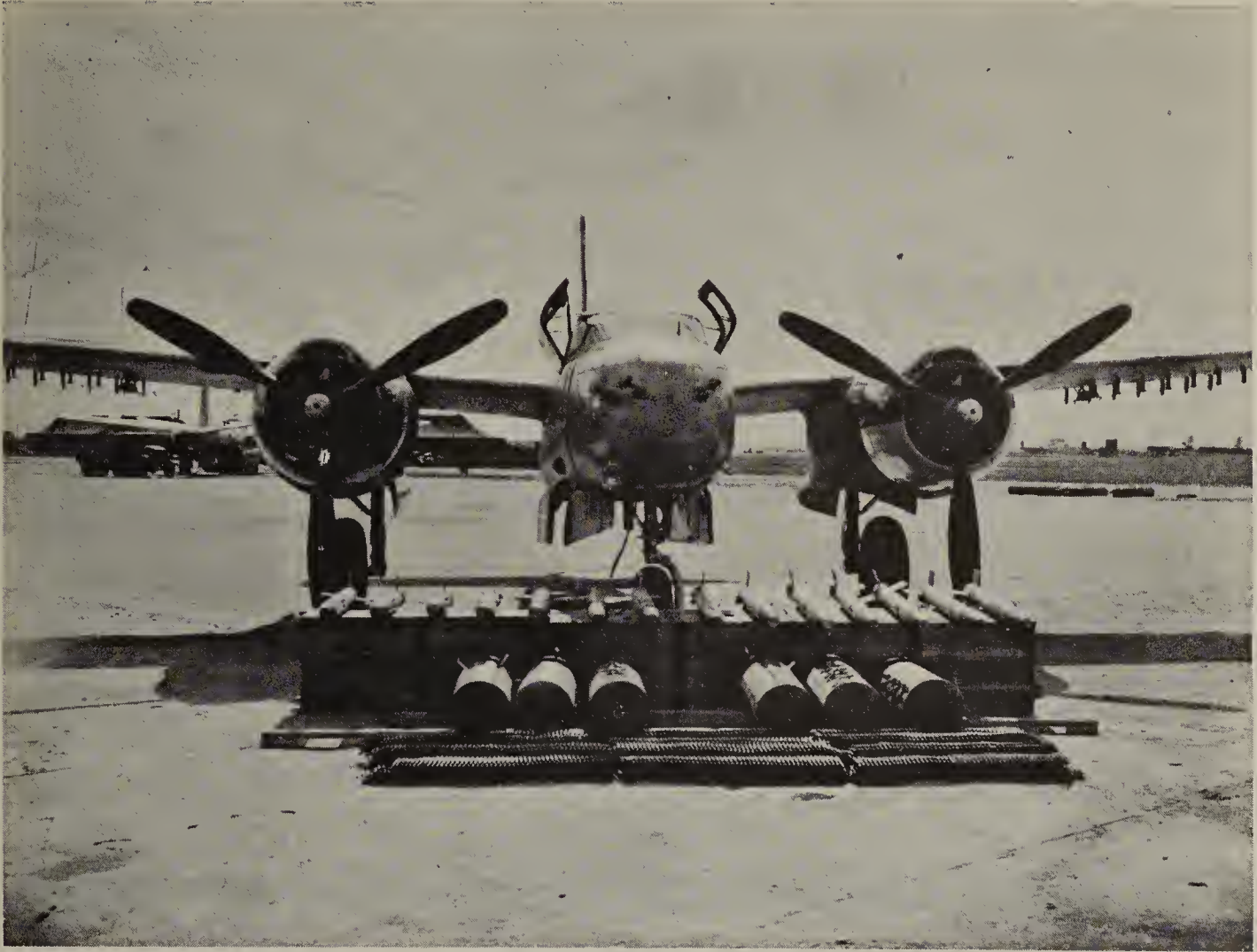
Since entering the Korean Police Action, the 13th Bomb Squadron has flown approximately 4000 combat sorties with expenditures of armament unequalled by any other organization. By the destructive blows dealt to the Communist Aggressor, the members of the "Fighting 13th" have aptly lived up to their nickname, "The Grim Reapers".

Stauffer

OUR PLANES



AND THEIR CARGOS OF DEATH





SMITHS



Lt. COL. BELSER



Col. HILL-Group Operations Officer

Lt. LARKE
Lt. MYKICZ
S/Sgt. OGAZALEK
T/Sgt. OLSEN
Myk's Mighty Men



Lt. JOHNSON
S/Sgt. DOUGLAS



T/Sgt. NEWTON
Lt. DOUCETTE
Lt. ROTH



Sgt. GLYNN
Lt. PALMER
Capt. HORNICK
Maj. NIXON



Lt. PLOTNIK
Lt. WARD
S/Sgt. NELSON



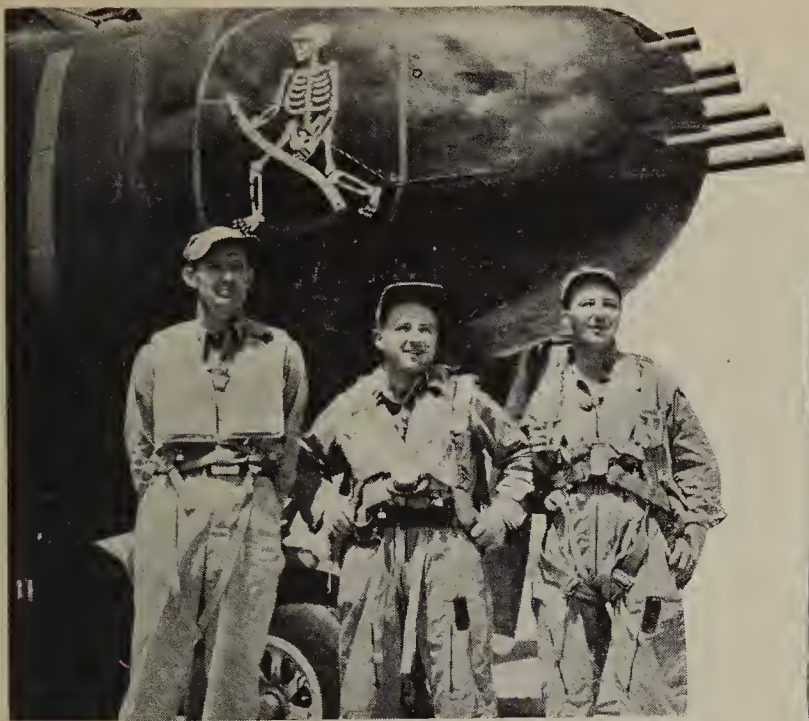
Lt. RUHMAN
Capt. LOBDELL
S/Sgt. LUBIC



Left
Lt. KERN

Right
Capt. CURTO
Capt. LAVERO





Above
Capt. FORRESTER
Lt. BENANDER
Sgt. SPURGEON



Lt. BARTLETT
Lt. HAMILTON

Sgt. COWAN
Sgt. HOFEN



*Duh! Look
at the purty
pichurs.*

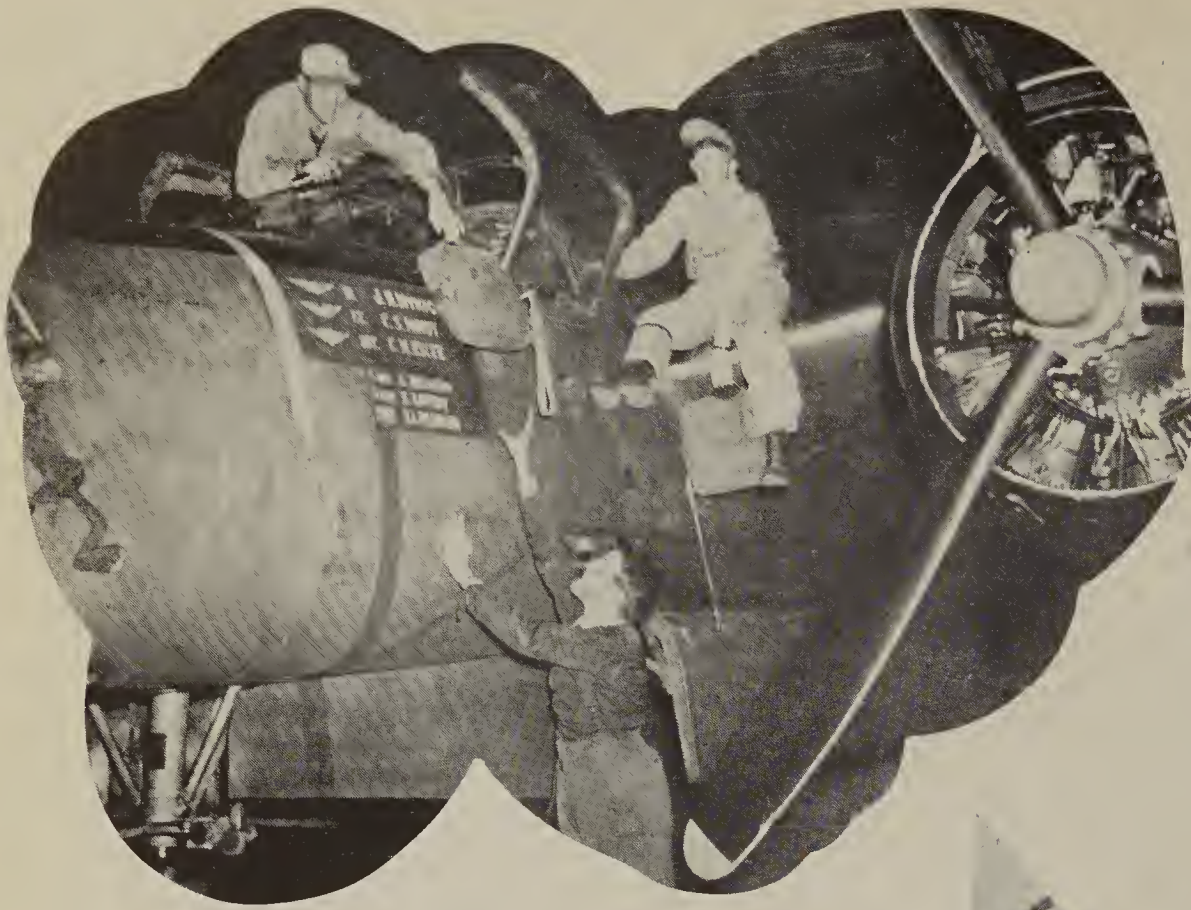
Right
Lt. HYMAN
Lt. CHAUM



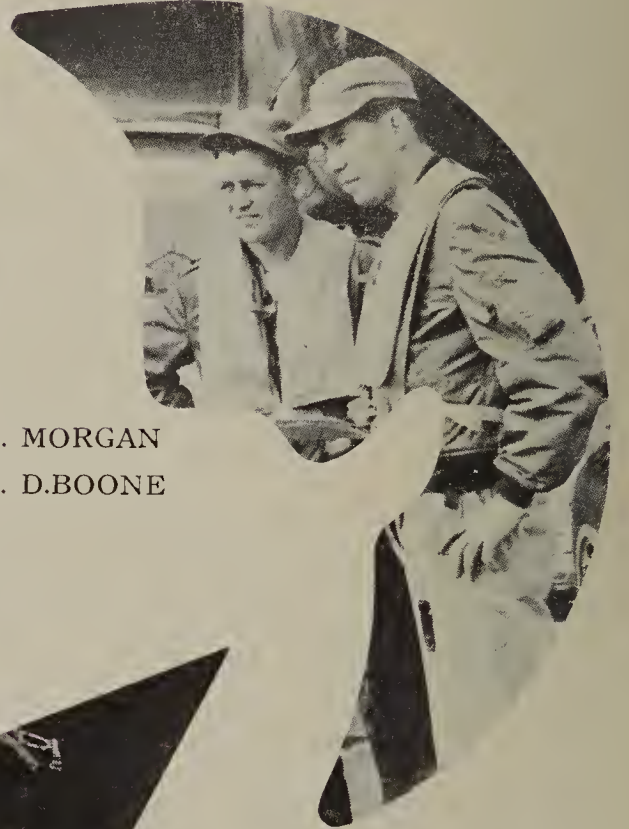
Lt. ROTH
Lt. PALMER
S/Sgt. ANDERSON



Capt. PESICK
Lt. KUNHOFF
Sgt. BYRD



Lt. MOODY
Lt. KIN
Cpl. SYKES



Lt. MORGAN
Lt. D. BOONE



Lt. FEMMER
S/Sgt. ROSS



Cpl. REESLER Lt. KOSTORYZ
Lt. BRUNE
Lt. K. is the only man in the squadron who has to wear an oxygen mask on the ground.



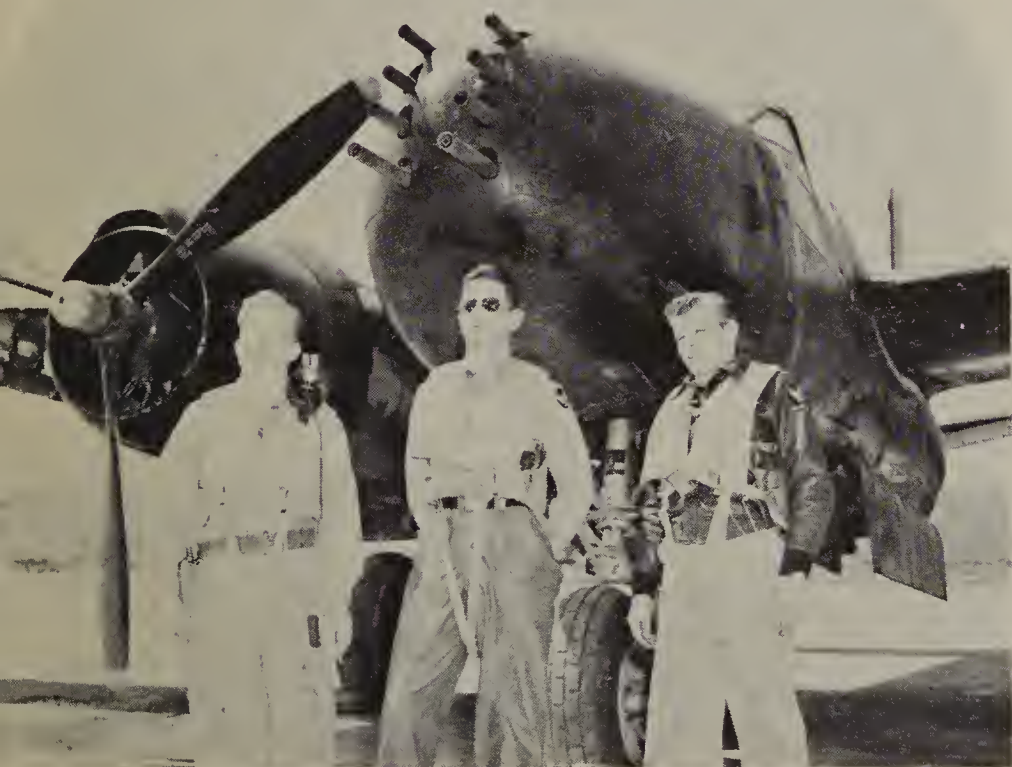
Lt. PLOTNIK
Sgt. WAITS
Lt. THOMAS



Capt. RODBRO
Capt. EGBERT

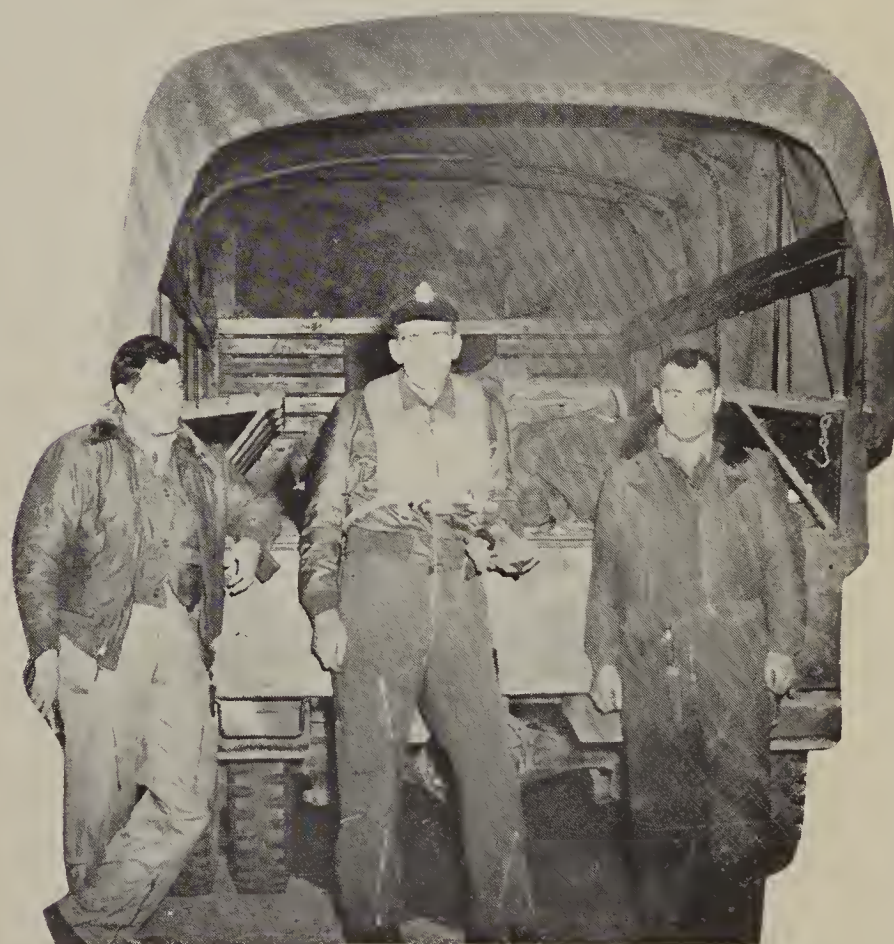


Capt. YOUNG
Capt. CHRISTENSON



Capt. DRAKE
Capt. GRAHAM
Cpl. WAGNER

*Opt. Graham—"Boys that sun don't
faze me a molecule"*

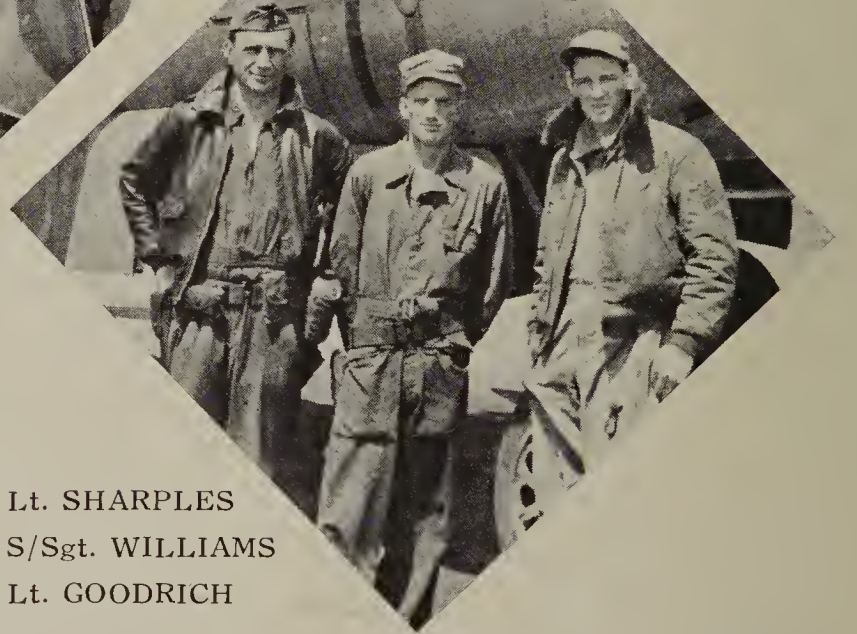


Lt. EUBANKS
Lt. KOSTORYZ
Sgt. NEELEY

Lt. STAUFFER
S/Sgt. BUNCH
Lt. MacFARREN
Riding High



Lt. MOODY
Lt. PRETTYMAN
M/Sgt. FOYLE



Lt. SHARPLES
S/Sgt. WILLIAMS
Lt. GOODRICH



Lt. WISE
Lt. KING
S/Sgt. WILLIAMS

*Oh Lord, send us down a blonde,
we're tired of squeezing blackheads.*



Lt. HAMILTON
Lt. BARTLETT
S/Sgt. BUNCH

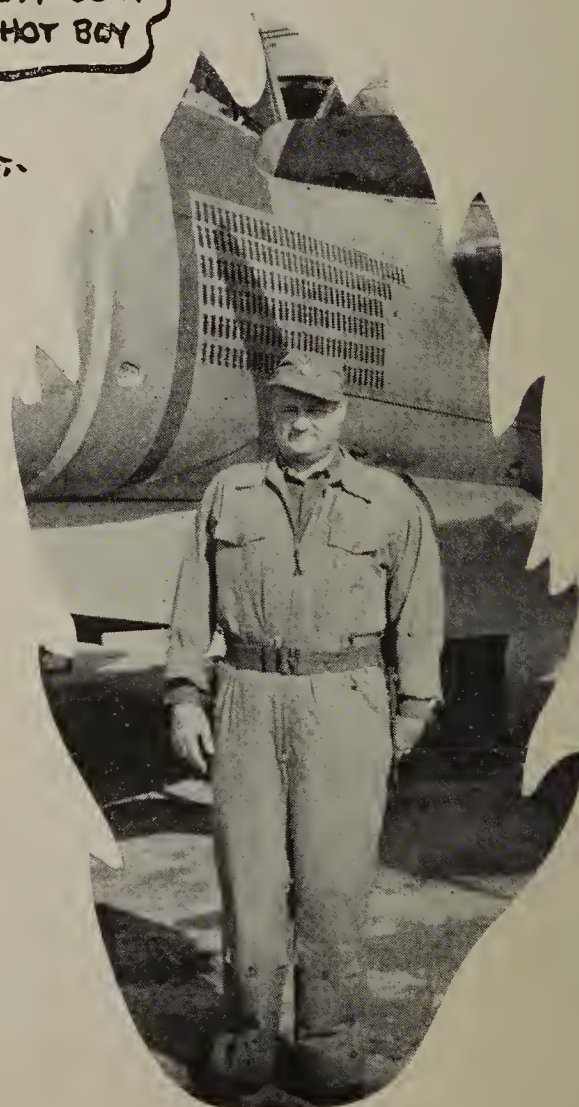




Lt. DESMARAIS Capt. FORRESTER
Sgt. BEAUREGARD

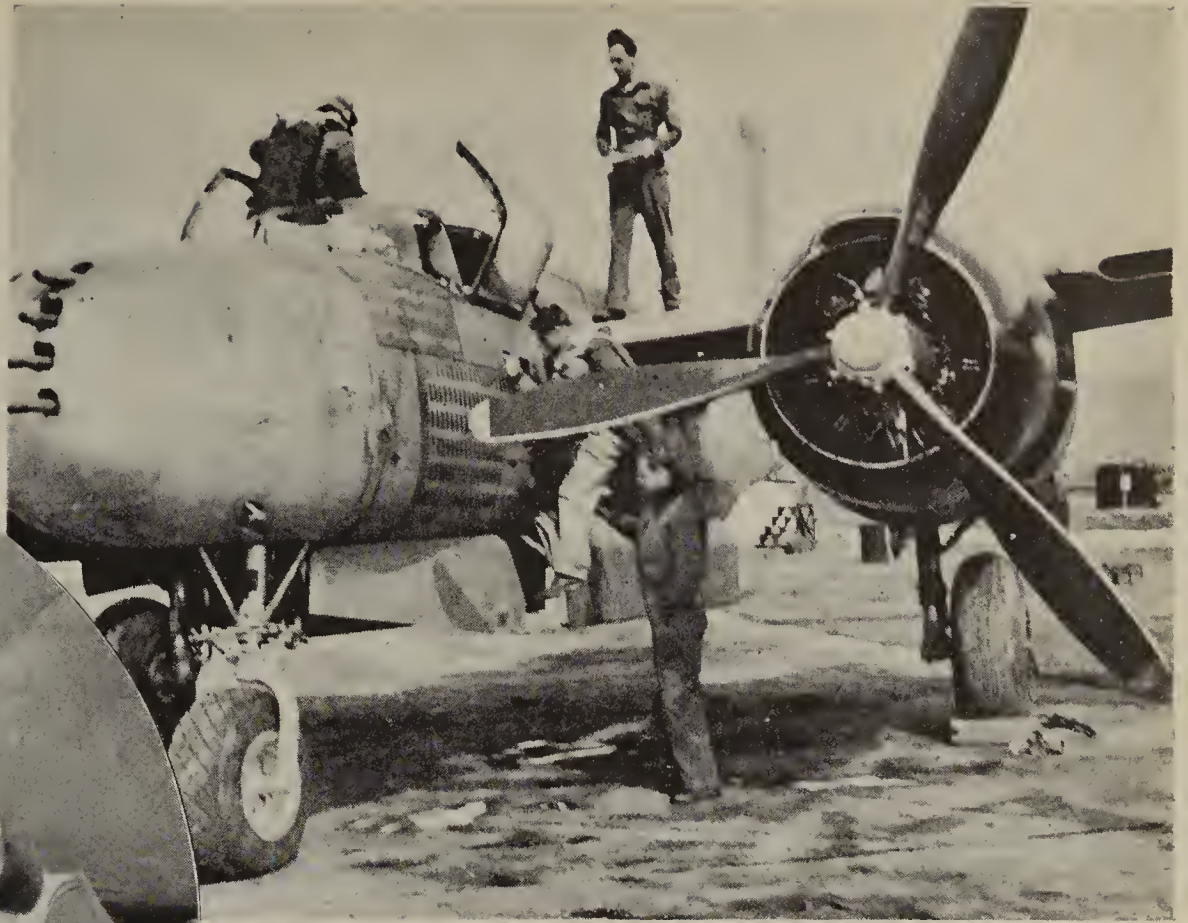


S/Sgt. POMPA Maj. BLAKE Capt. HORNICK



Maj. FESMIRE

Sgt. McCOMB
Capt. WRIGHT
Capt. EGBERT



Lt. SIEGRIST T/Sgt. OVEN
Lt. MELTON



Sgt. ALLBRITTON
Lt. FISHER
Lt. RYAN



Capt.
JAMES-D FLIGHT LEADER
How to hold up a plane



Lt. MacFARREN
Lt. MILLER
YES SIR, ITS GOOD TO BE BACK



Capt. HILL
Lt. WILT
Capt. TILLIE
Opt. Hill, how grim can a Reaper get?



S/Sgt. ROWLAND

CAPT. REILLEY

LT. EUBANKS



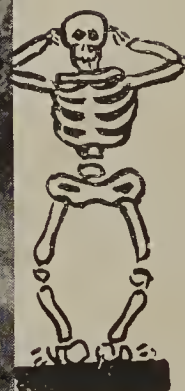
Above
 Lt. KING
 Lt. MOODY
 Cpl. SYKES



Right
 Sgt. WAITES
 S/Sgt. COWAN
 Mig at 3 O'clock



Above
 Lt. WALLACE
 T/Sgt. GRAMMONT
 Lt. CAYEMBERG



Below
 Lt. KUHNOFF
 Capt. PESIK
 Sgt. BYRD



Left

Lt. HALL
 S Sgt. McNEELY
 Lt. HYMAN





Lt. RICKETS
S/Sgt COWAN
Capt. EGBERT
The Three Ops

Back - LT. BECKER

Lt. KOSTORYZ

Lt. ROTH

Lt. JACKSON

Front - Lt. TECTOR

Capt. GRAHAM

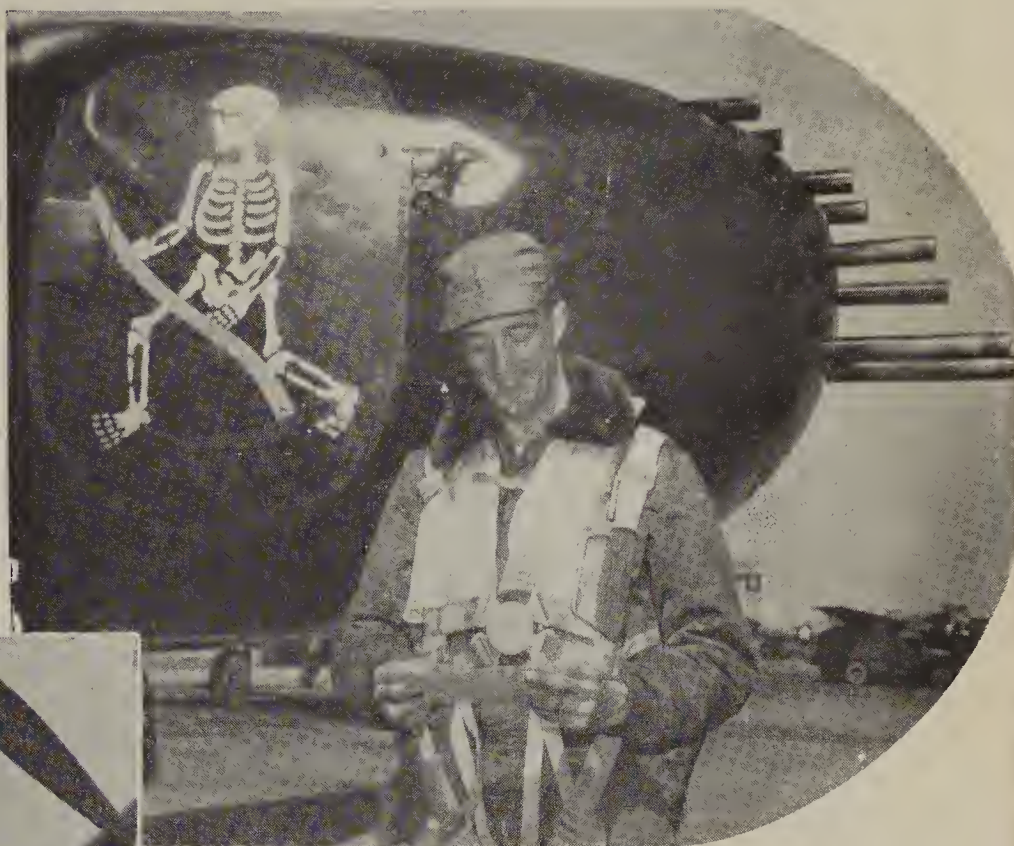
Lt. WALLACE

Lt. FISHER

Cleveland's Best

Lt. ROTH

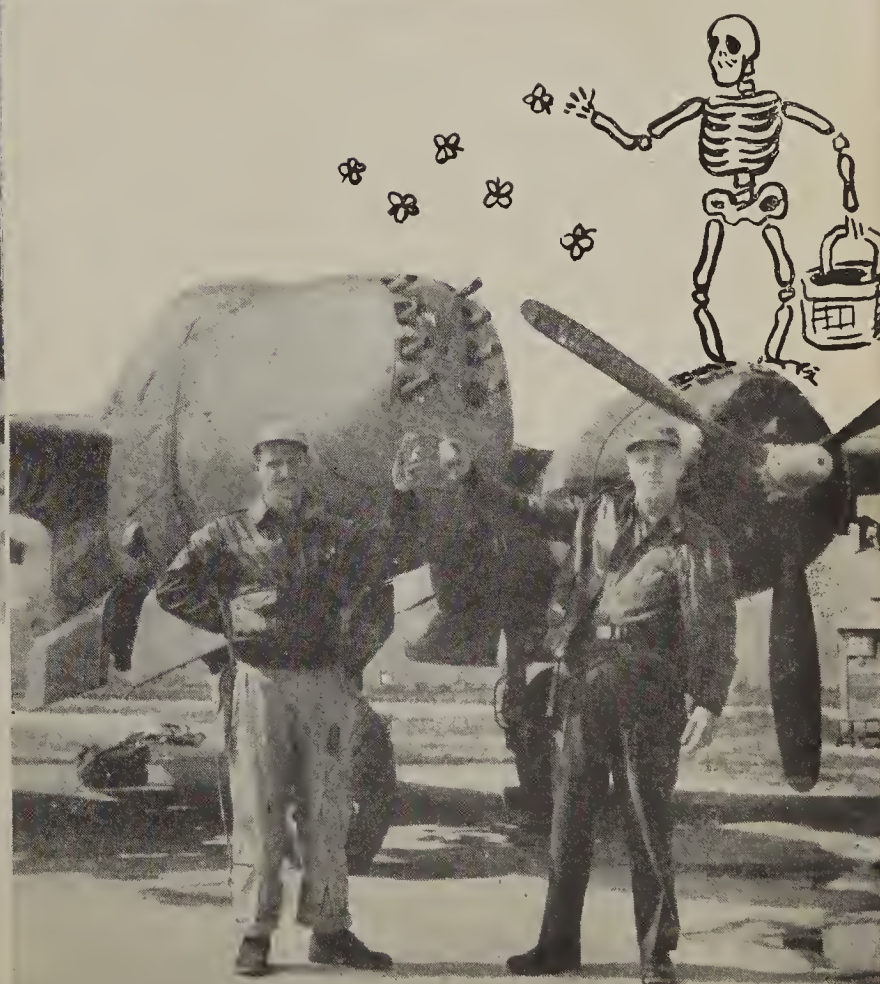
A Replacement at last



T/Sgt PORTER

Capt KESSOCK

*13th Mission on Friday 13th
for 13th Squadron*





Capt. HILL
WAITS
GRAMMOUNT
STACKHOUSE
ALLBRITTON
Unauthorized coffee hour !

Lt. TECTOR
S/Sgt. WAITS
Lt. LAUGHLIN



Capt. RODBRO - B Flightleader



Right Lt. WALP





S/Sgt. POMPA
Capt. HORNICH
Maj. BLAKE



Above
Maj.
ANDERSON

Lt.
ELLIS



Above
Lt. KING
Lt. WISE
Sgt. ROWLEY

*Let me help you with that thing before
you break an arm.*

S/Sgt LEAVITT
Lt. BOONE, M.
Lt. JACKSON



Lt .WISE
Sgt. GREIGG
Sgt. GRAY
Maj. BLAKE

Tacsan Missions, Scoche Aborts



S/Sgt. ZWEIFEL
T/Sgt. CAMPBELL
Sgt. CLAPP
Tare's terrible trio



Capt. MARTIN
Sgt. HARRIS
Sgt. LEWIS



Lt. MORGAN
Lt. D.BOONE
Sgt. HARRIS

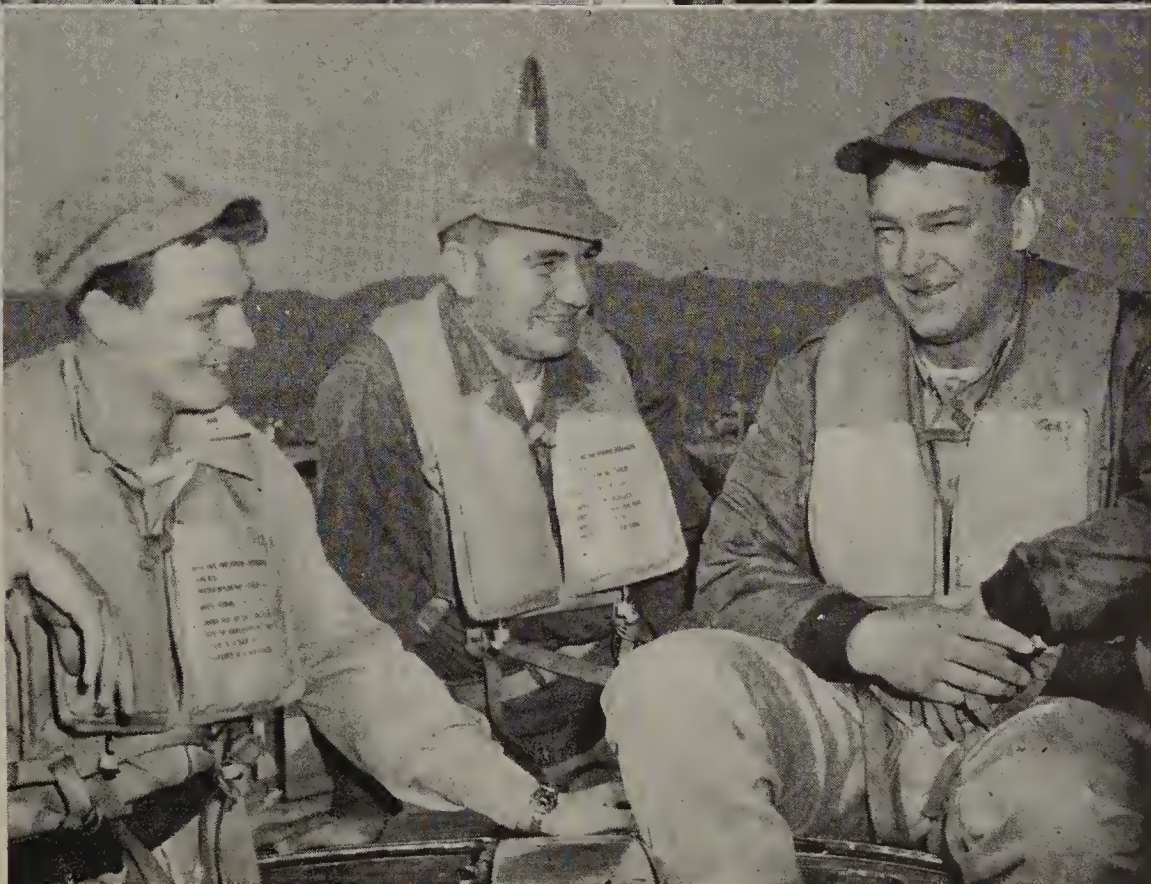
Lt. BENANDER
 Lt. MELTON
 Sgt. ALLBRITTON
Looking at a '52 Cadillac?



Below
 Capt. REILLEY
 Lt. JONES
 Sgt. VERDI



Above
 Capt. MARTIN
 Sgt. CHITWOOD
 Lt. SIEGRIST



Lt. BELL
 Lt. MANKOWSKI
 Sgt. NEELY



Above

Lt. BECKER
Lt. REBOLT
S/Sgt. COWAN



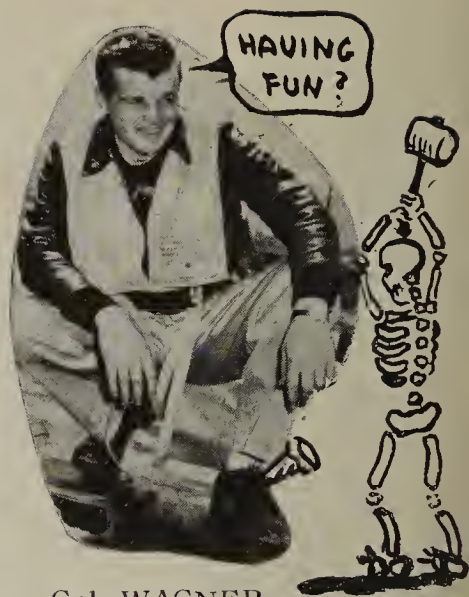
T/S. GRAMMONT

Capt. JAMES
Lt. GARRETT
Sgt. GLYNN

*Are you trying to tell me
you just got 7 Migs?*

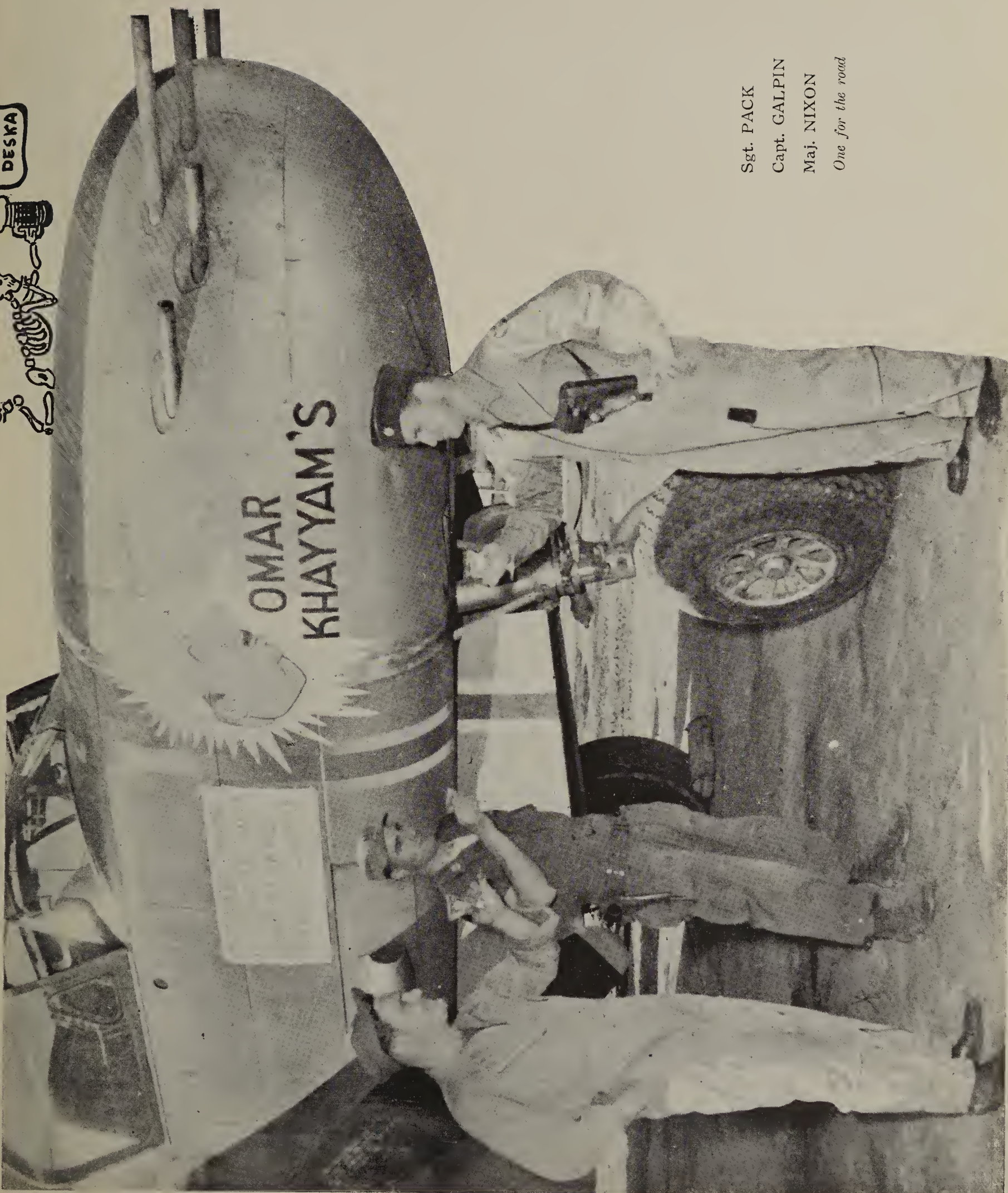


Capt. WRIGHT



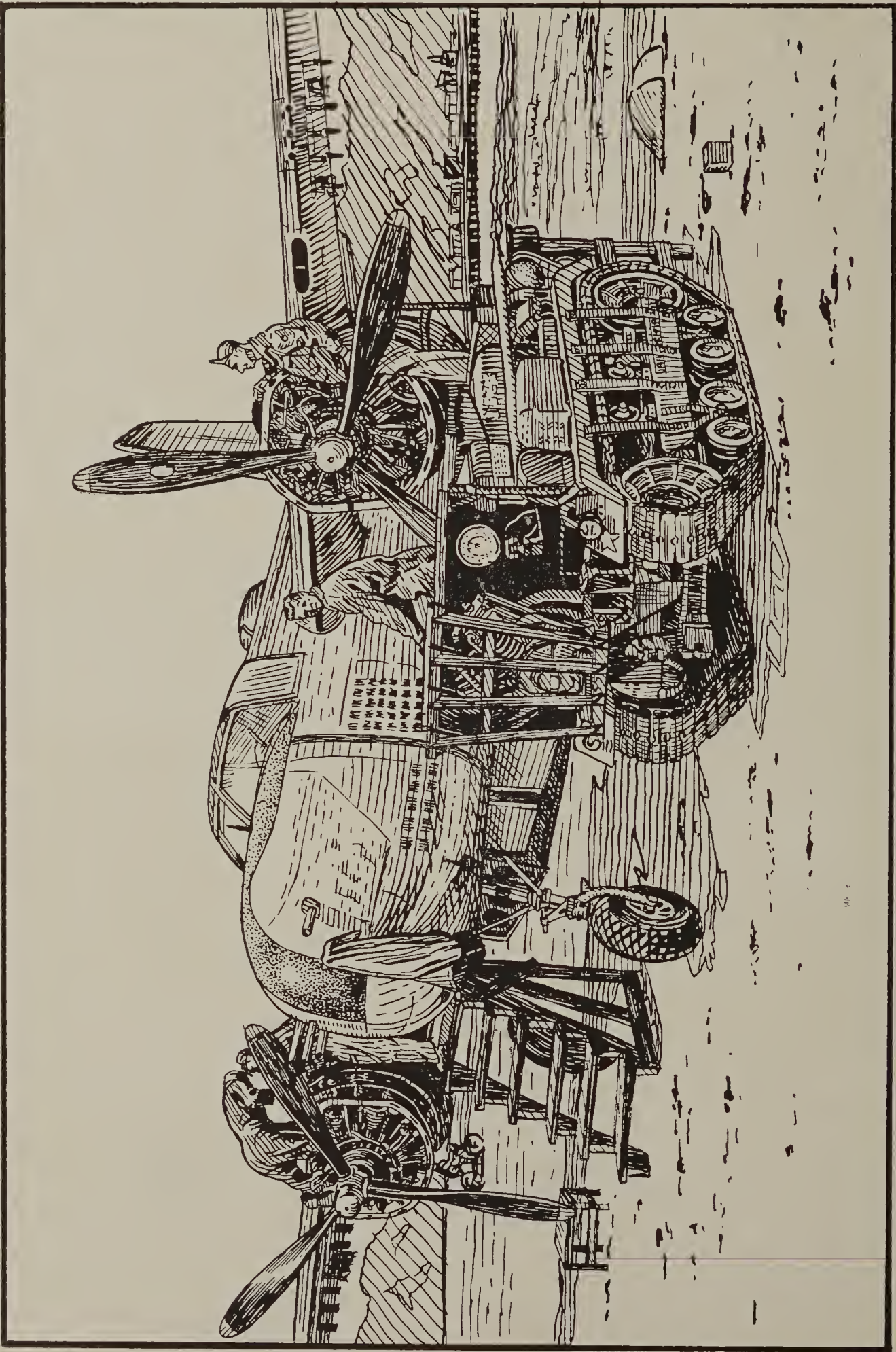
Cpl. WAGNER

AH SO
DESKA



Sgt. PACK
Capt. GALPIN
Maj. NIXON
One for the road

MAINTENANCE



Back

S/Sgt. McARDLE
S/Sgt. EDWARDS
Cpl. HALL
Sgt. VOORHES

Front

M/Sgt. SAUCER
Sgt. LEWIS
Sgt. PETERSON



Below Sgt. TOMLIN

Sgt. McARDLE

Life can be Beautiful



T/Sgt. BAKER
Sgt. WARD
S/Sgt. BOEDER
Sgt. STACKHOUSE

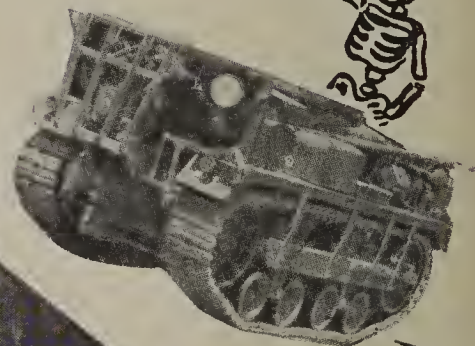




Standing Cpl. GREEN Cpl. McGEE S/Sgt. LAWRENCE T/Sgt. McIVER
 S/Sgt. FARE Sgt. COLLOY Sgt. ESLIN
Kneeling S/Sgt. McARDLE Sgt. KOUCHE



Standing S/Sgt. CABLE T/Sgt. SIKES T/Sgt. CAMPBELL T/Sgt. SPENCE
Kneeling T/Sgt. SQUIRES S/Sgt. SMITH S/Sgt. ZWEIFEL M/Sgt. McQUILLEN





Sgt. OSLUND
S/Sgt. BEAUREGARD
S/Sgt. GAINER
S/Sgt. LOWERY
Cpl. GILMARTIN
T/Sgt. HOLLEY

T/Sgt. CASE
Sgt. CHAVIS
T/Sgt. BUCHHOLZ
S/Sgt. WILKERSON
T/Sgt. KRIDER
T/Sgt. LEDBETTER
Sgt. MORRISTON
T/Sgt. JACKSON
Sgt. DOUGLAS
M/Sgt. SILVA



Maj. BLAKE



S/Sgt. RINGLE
Sgt. PETERSON

T/Sgt. GREY



Old Roger

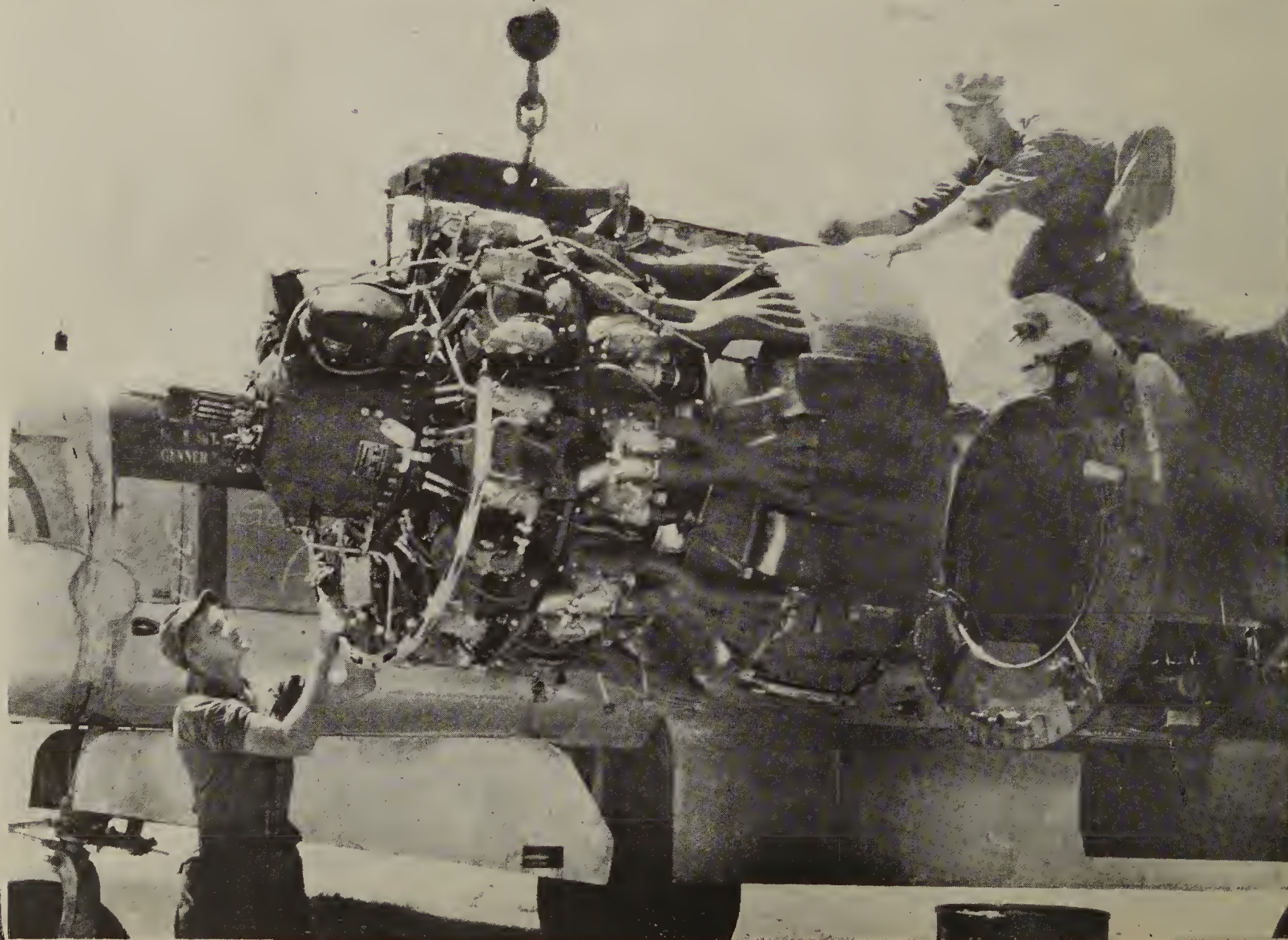


S/Sgt.
BOEDER



Below

Sgt. CABLE
S/Sgt. BEAUREGARD
Easylocsit





Right
S/Sgt. MILLER



T/Sgt. BAKER

More
* !! @ ??
Writeups

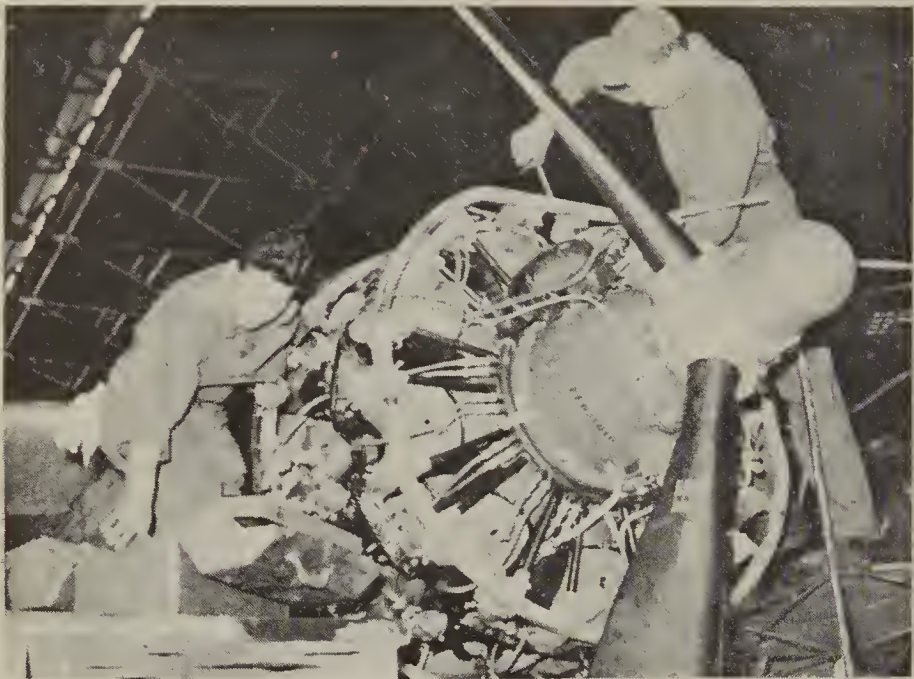


S/Sgt. LOWERY
Sgt. FILSINGER
Airplane
Chiropractors



Sgt. JOHNS
M/Sgt. McMILLIAN





Sgt. KOUCHE
S/Sgt. REYNOLDS



T/Sgt. SPENCE
A few minor adjustments



S/Sgt. GATTA

Standing

Cpl. STENZEL	Sgt. STACKHOUSE
S/Sgt. BOEDER	S/Sgt. HERMANSEN
T/Sgt. BUCHHOLZ	M/Sgt. GOLDEN
S/Sgt. WEAVER	Sgt. LEWIS
T/Sgt. HATFIELD	

Sitting

Sgt. HUGHES	S/Sgt. LOWERY
S/Sgt. FULKERSON	Sgt. DOUGLAS
T/Sgt. CATONE	

*This villianous crew wanted by authorities for
impersonating Engineers*



T/Sgt. HOLLEY
Sgt. MILLER
S/Sgt. GAINER
Maintenance Masters





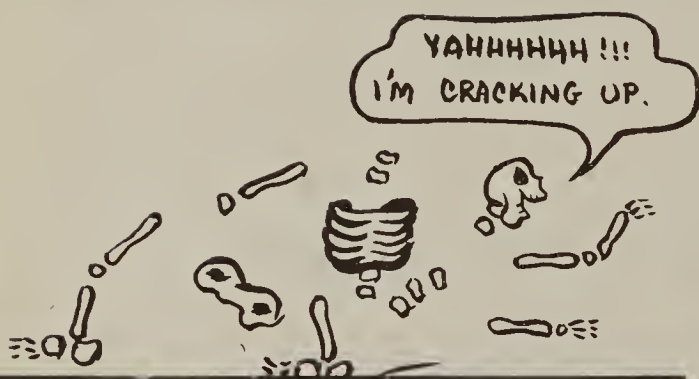
M/Sgt. BELL
T/Sgt. HOLLEY
Sgt. MILLER



Sgt. ESLIN
T/S. LEDBETTER
Sgt. COLLY
The 3 Wise Monkeys



Sgt. ESLIN



Sgt. ESLIN



M/S. DANIEL
Capt. FORRESTER
Capt. KESSOCK
Master Minds in a huddle

ARMAMENTS



Front

Cpl.
FLYNN

S/Sgt.
McCRITE

S/Sgt.
ROSS

S/Sgt.
KILGORE

Sgt.
WILLIAMSON

S/Sgt.
WEBERG

Back

Capt.
CROWDER

T/Sgt.
MARWITZ

S/Sgt.
LIND

Sgt.
McDONALD

M/Sgt.
HLAVAC

Sgt.
PLEZBERT

Cpl.
WILLIAMS

T/Sgt.
RENEAU

T/Sgt.
STARLING



Cpl. ARNOLD

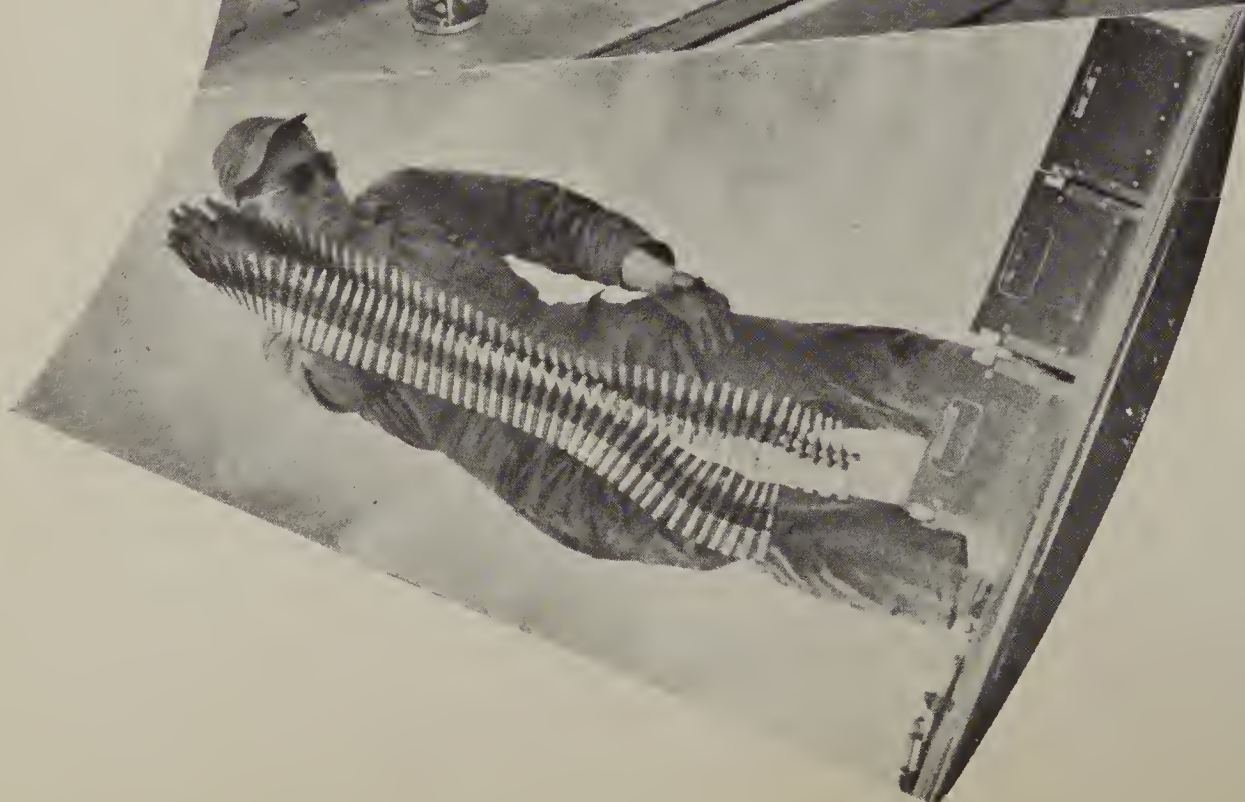
Sgt. McDONALD



T/Sgt. MARWITZ

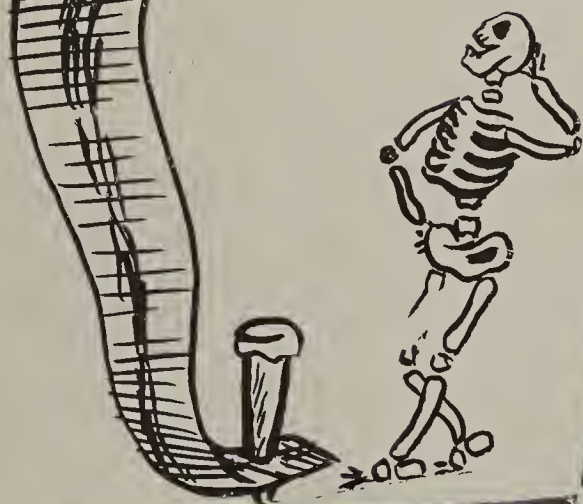


Sgt. DOOLEY
*If I could only do
this with cards*

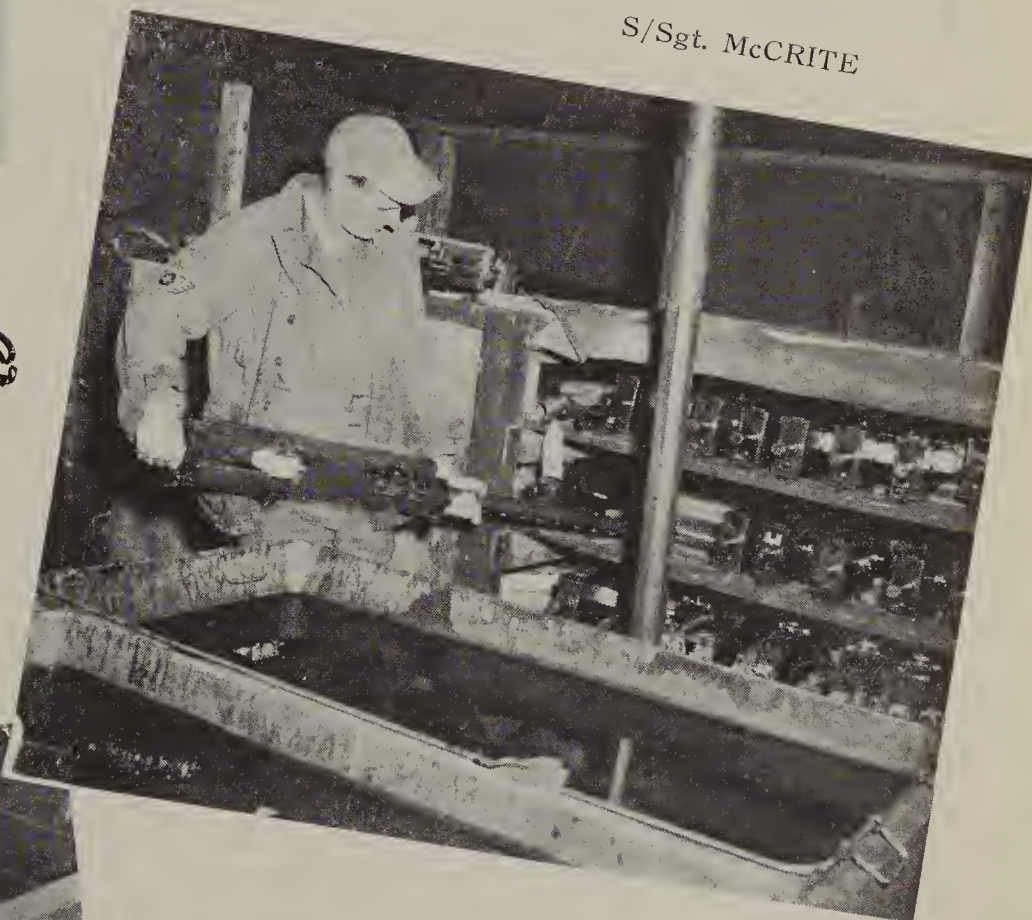




Cpl. FLYNN



S/Sgt. ROSS
Your bath is drawn



S/Sgt. McCRITE



Sgt. LOVELACE
Cpl. ARNOLD
S/Sgt. ROSS
S/Sgt. DOOLEY

Sgt. MYERS
M/Sgt. HLAVAC
Sgt. HUGHES
Cpl. FLYNN

COMMUNICATIONS



Back - Capt. GALPIN, Sgt. BARFIELD, Sgt. ADAMS, Cpl. CURTAIN,
Cpl. KURZOWSKI, Cpl. FLOYD, S/Sgt. HAWKINS, Cpl. GORDON,
Center - Sgt. WESSEL, S/Sgt. McGRATH, Lt. MELTON, Sgt. VOGEL,
S/Sgt. CRONIN, Cpl. HURST, Sgt. M. ADAMS, Cpl. BROOKS,
M/Sgt. BLALOCK
Front - T/Sgt. GAMBLE, Sgt. PIKE, Sgt. DODGE, S/Sgt. WISE,
S/Sgt. SMITH, Cpl. LEGG

EGAD, DO
I SMELL SOMETHING
BURNING?



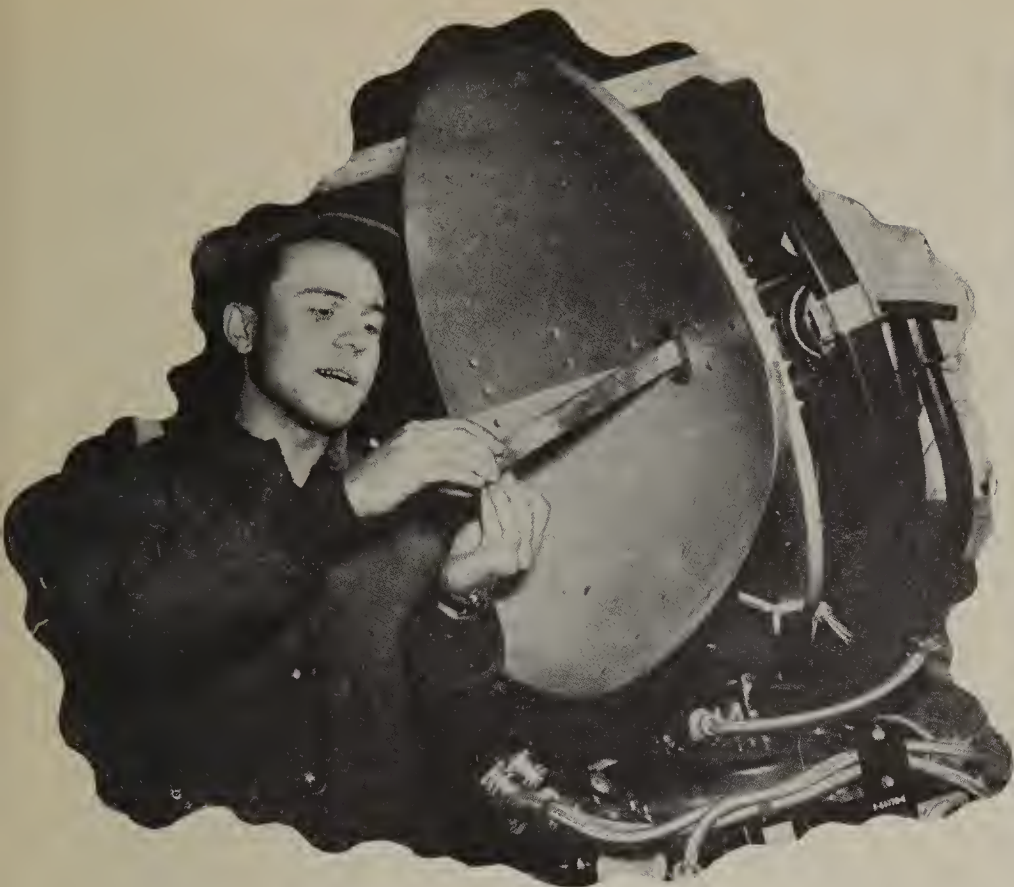
T/Sgt. "DOC" GAMBLE



Cpl. KURZOWSKI, S/Sgt. DRAKE, Sgt. VOGEL
Performing what is known as "Fouling up a shoran set"



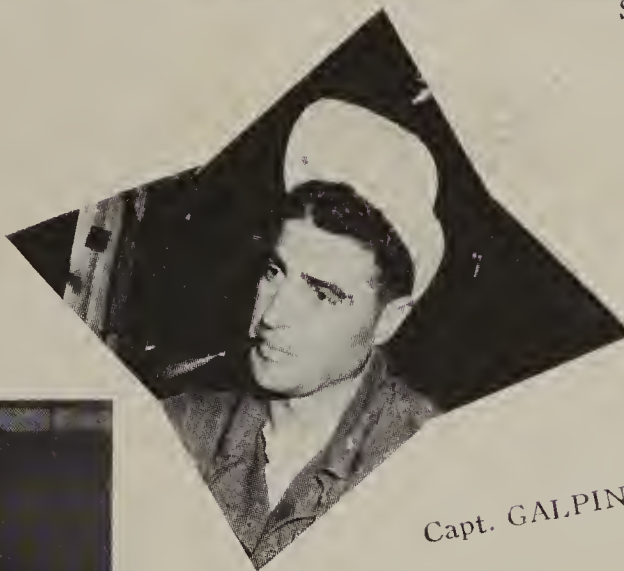
Now this here thing goes this away.



Cpl. KURZOWSKI



Sgt. VOGEL



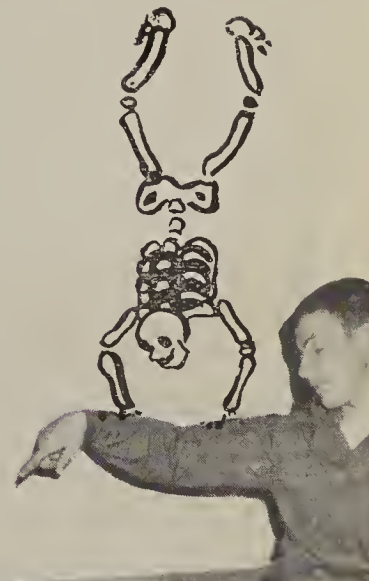
Capt. GALPIN

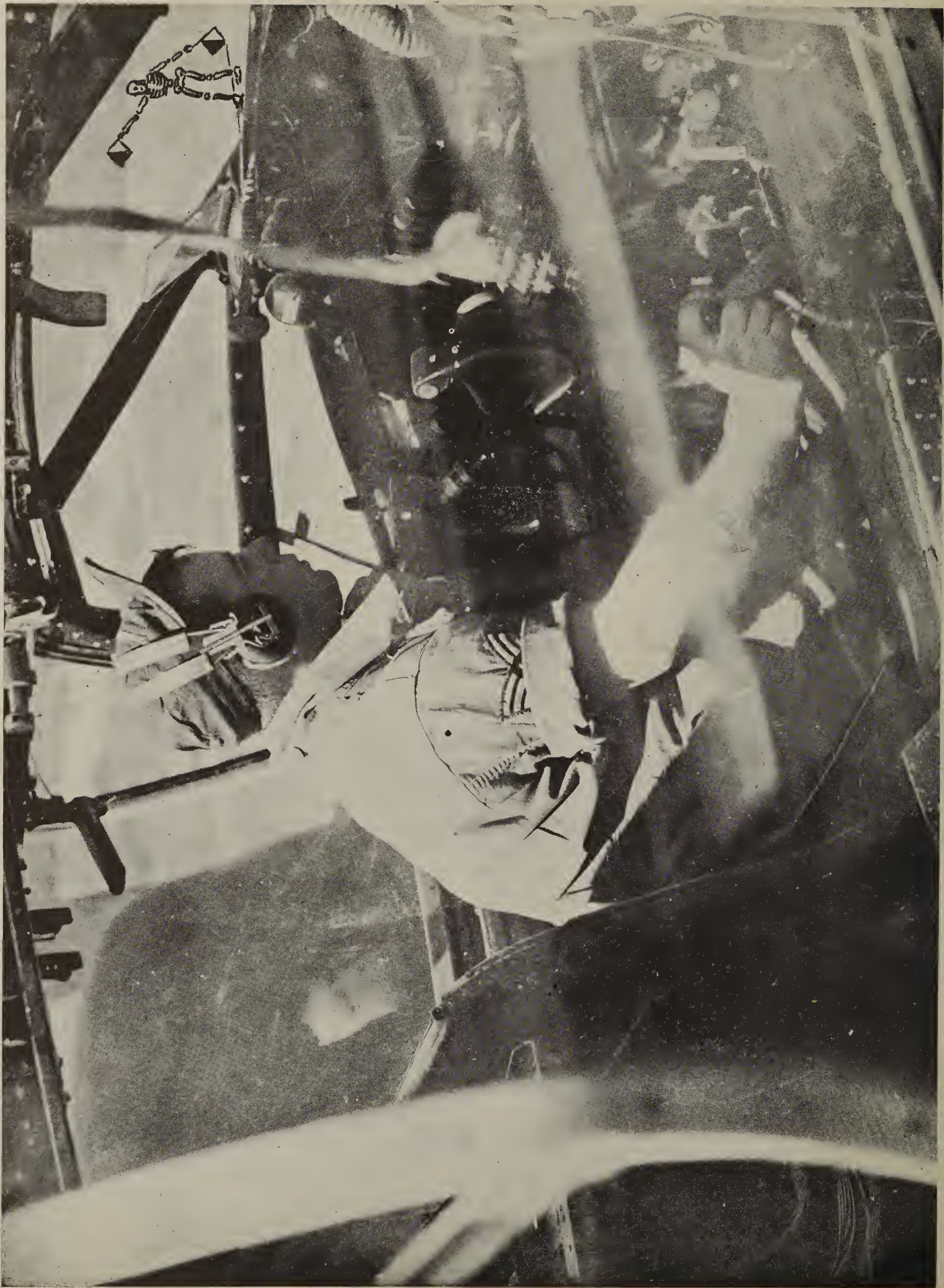


S/Sgt. SMITH

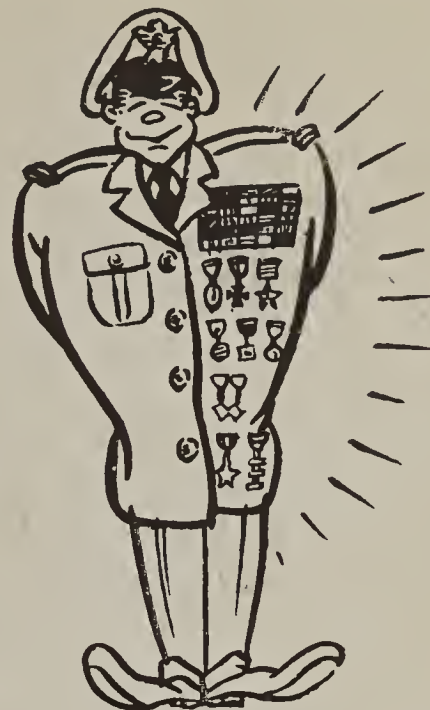


Sgt. VOGEL
S/Sgt. McGRATH
S/Sgt. CRONIN
Sgt. DODGE
Working as usual

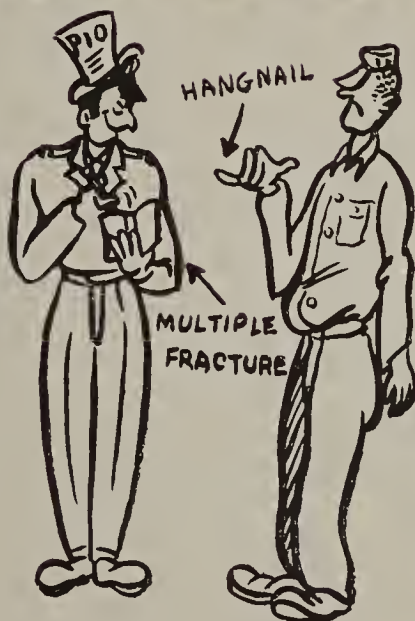




S/Sgt. McGrath



AND THE OTHERS



THE ORDERLY ROOM



Lt. COL BELSER



T/Sgt. HORINE



L
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S/Sgt. BURDEN

Getting used to this Place



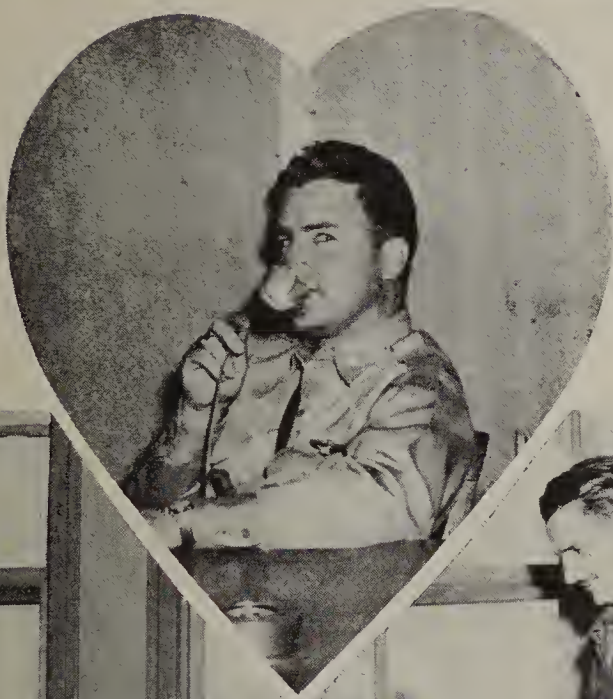
Sgt. CASTILLO



Lt. HAMILTON



Sgt. JOHNSON



Maj. NIXON
*In the spring
a young (?) man's
fancy.....*



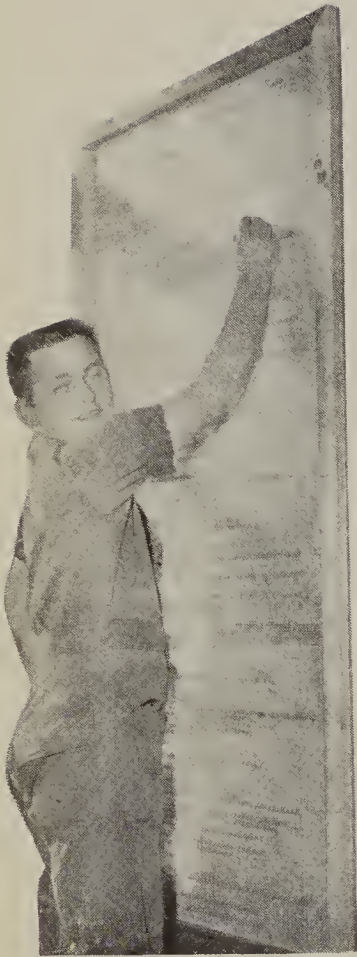
S/Sgt. WHITNEY

Giving a snow job to some character named Porter.



S/Sgt. BURDEN

OPERATIONS



S/Sgt. SCHADE

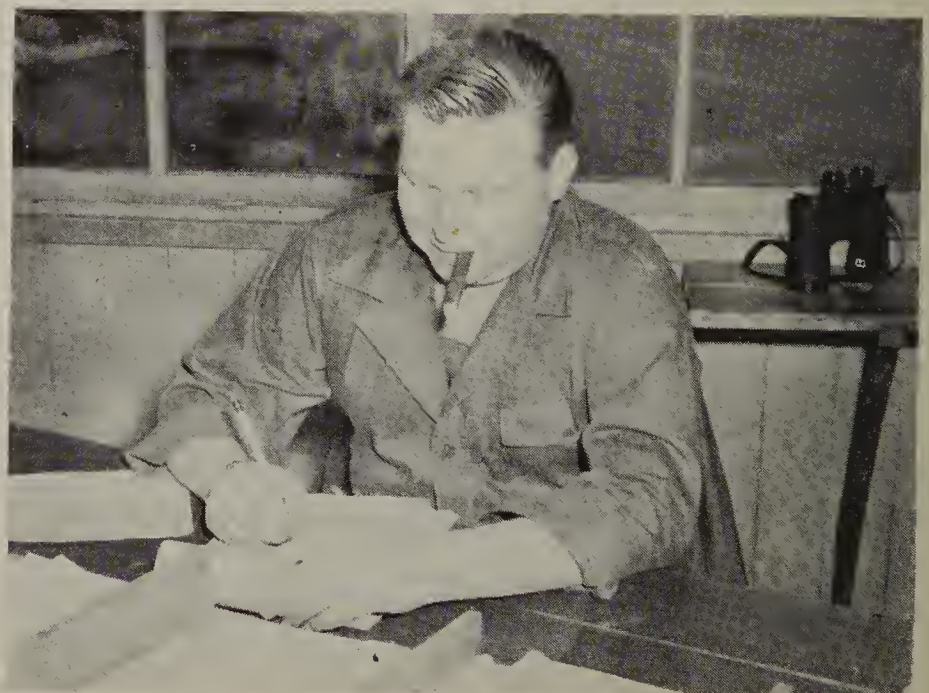


Sgt. CHRISTINSEN



Capt. TONY CURTO

This is the life



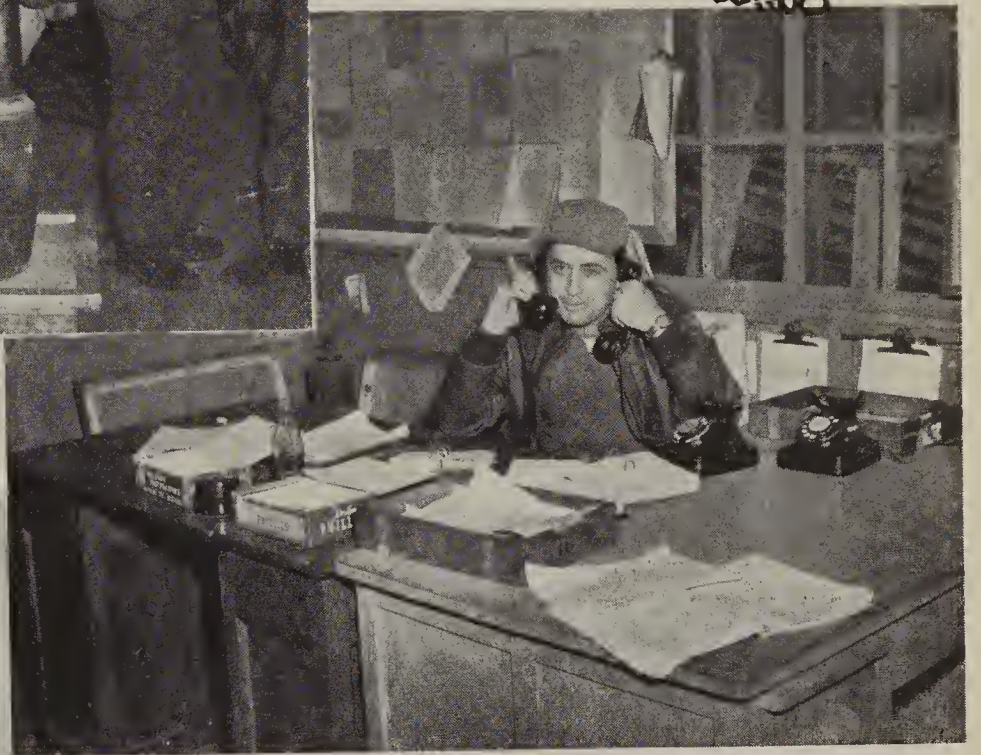
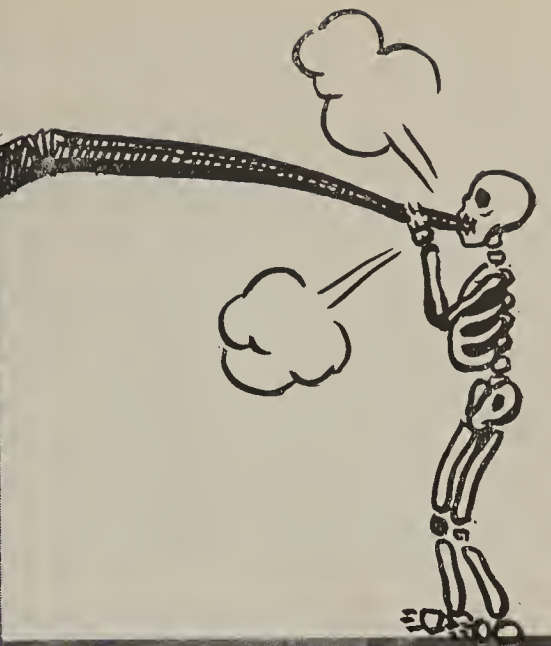
S/Sgt. SZYMANSKI

There Will Never Be Another

There couldn't



MOB SCENE



Capt. JAMES
How Busy Can You GET !



Lt. MacINTYRE
"An Eager Beaver Reports For Duty"

New Orleans during Mardi Gras?
Nope, just Ops any morning



HE DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHICH END IS UP.



S/Sgt. SCHADE



We even got charts to show how many charts we got.

THE BOMB SIGHT SHOP



The Infernal Machine

Right

Sgt. LANJEUNESSE

T/Sgt. EAKIN

M/Sgt. BOATWRIGHT



K-2



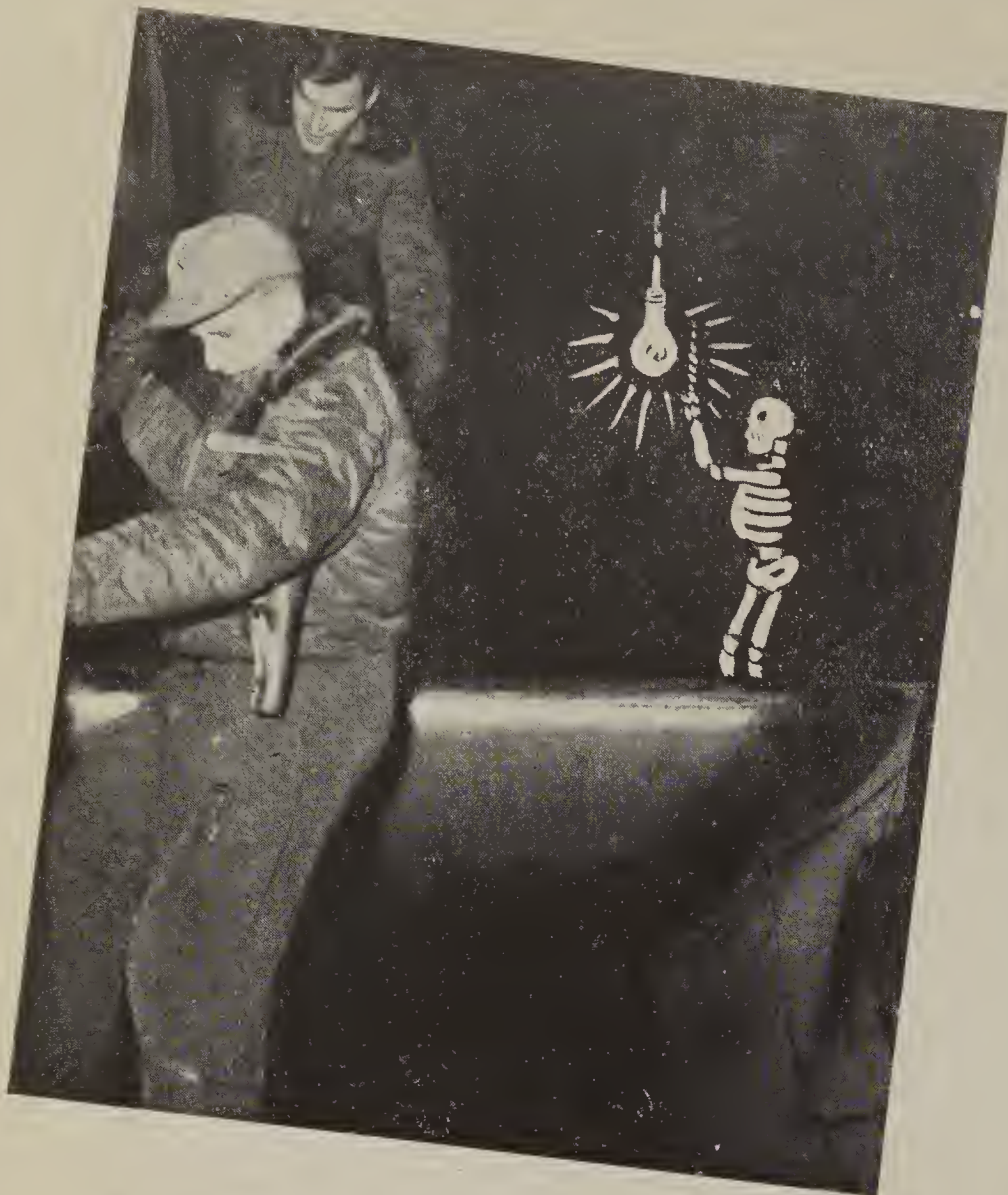
The tower



S/Sgt. LEAVITT
Steady there, boy



Detroit's Finest, 1952 Style



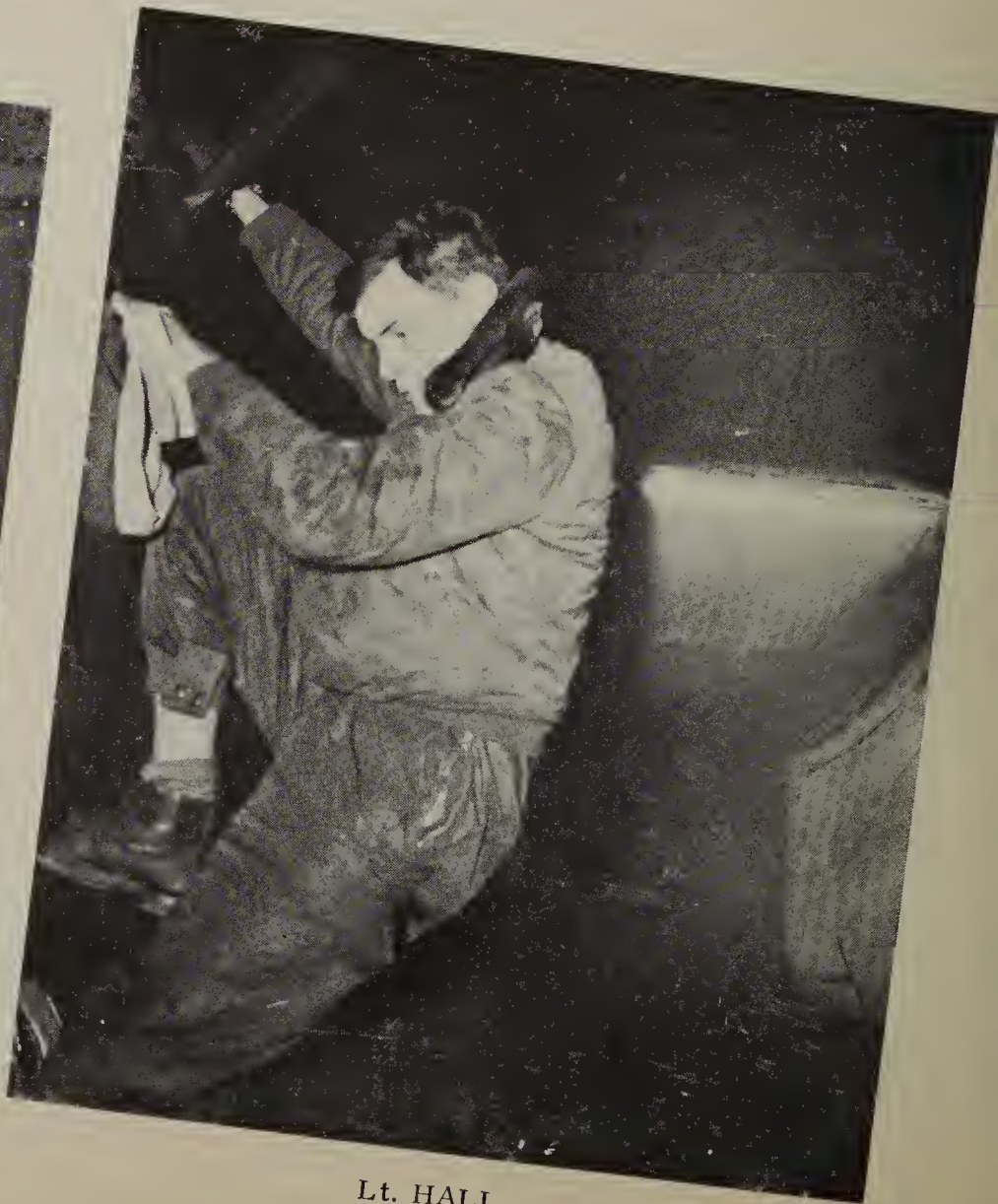
Lt. HALL
Lt. HYMAN



T/Sgt. McGILL



S/Sgt. McNEELY



Lt. HALL



S/Sgt. BRECIA Sgt. SOLOMAN
S/Sgt. LITTLE Sgt. GRIFFIN
Gittum up Scout



S/Sgt. LITTLE
S/Sgt. BRECIA
Sgt. SMITH
Sgt. SOLOMAN
Battle of wits (?)



Only the finest box seats

Sgt. GRIFFIN





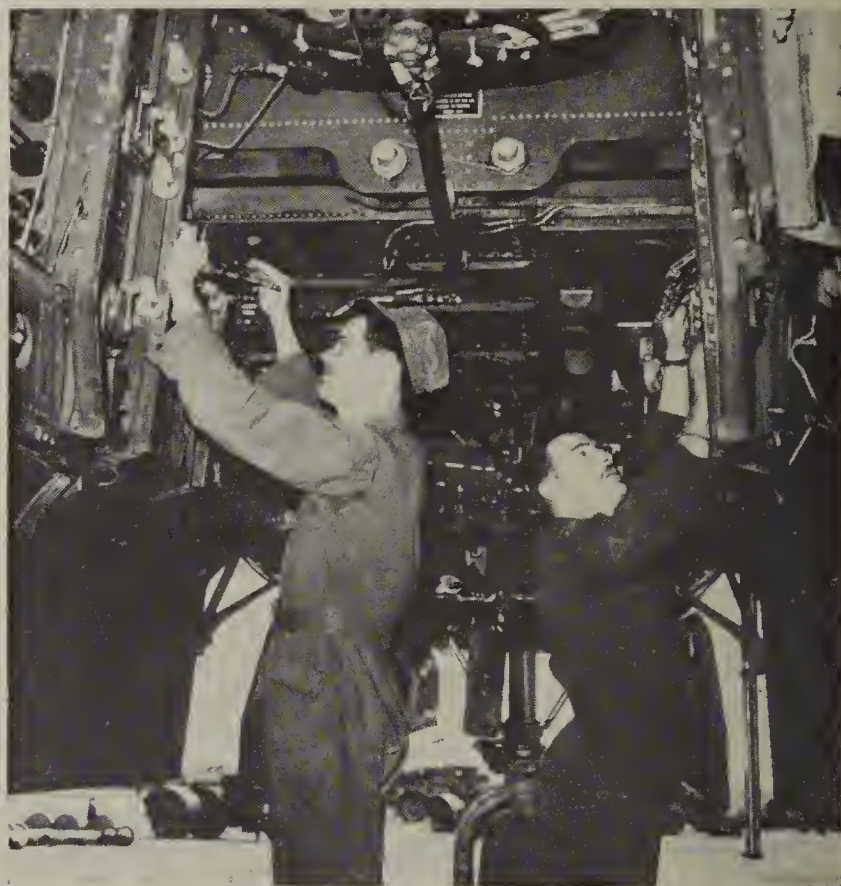
Left

Cpl. MITCHELL
S/Sgt. LONGDON
Cpl. RAHN
Cpl. BROWN
Capt. PROCTOR
Sgt. MOORE
T/Sgt. McGILL
Sgt. GILMORE

*Smile, men, Korea can't be
that bad*

Cpl. MITCHELL
T/Sgt. McGILL

Below

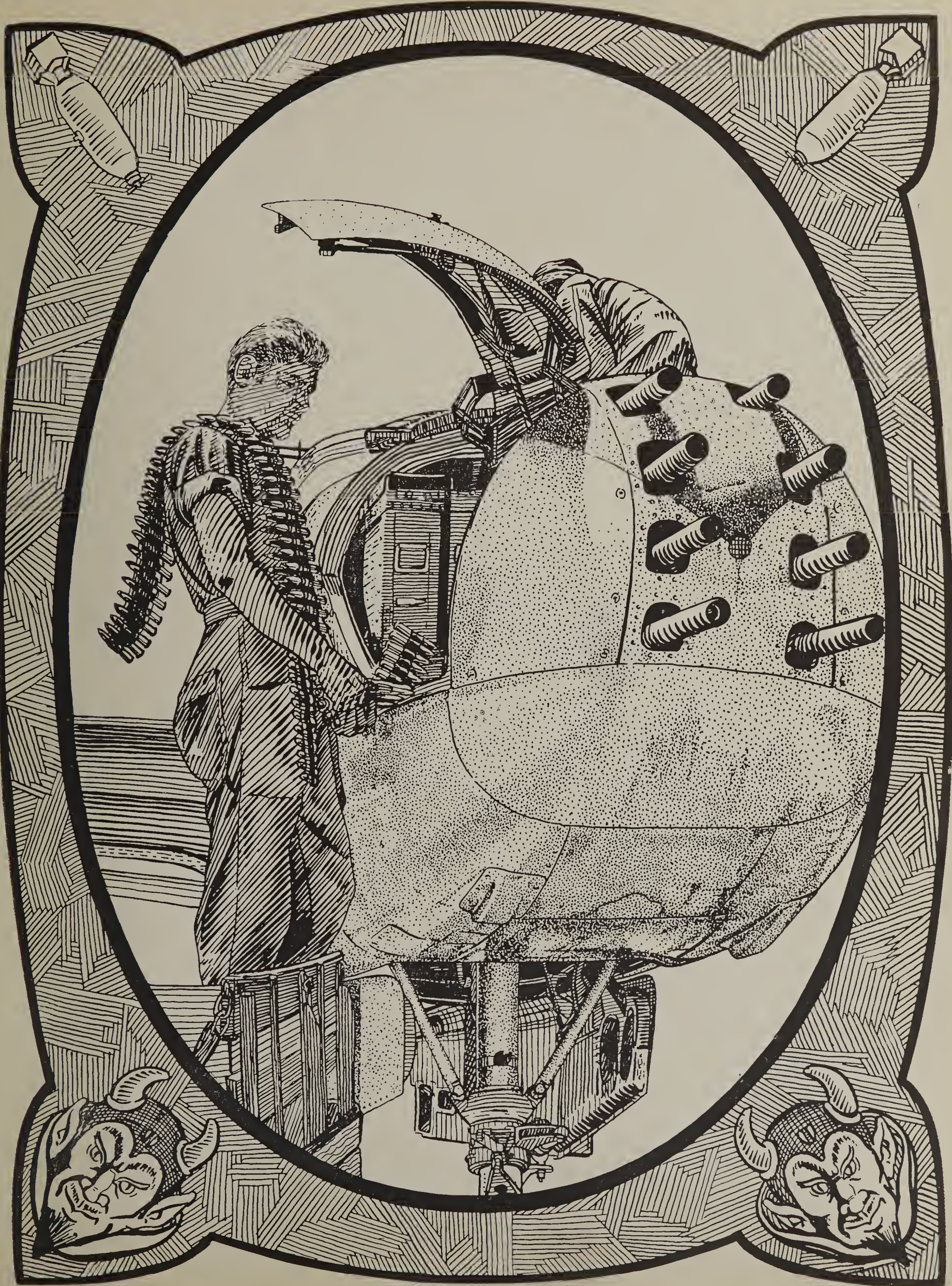


Above

Cpl.
BROWN
S/Sgt.
LONGDON
Cpl.
RAHN



S/Sgt. MORGAN
Sgt. GONZAELS
See, I have got blood



S U P P L Y

S/Sgt. MASSEY

Pvt. ANDERSON Sgt. TOMLIN

Lift that bale, tote that box



Cpl. GREEN
S/Sgt. MASSEY
S/Sgt. GATTA



Sgt. JOHNS

What's this lace handkerchief doing in my laundry?

Cpl. DAWSON

That used to be your pants



T/Sgt. ARFORD



Sgt. OPYD
S/Sgt. WHITNEY



Below
Cpl. BELL
Lt. STAUFFER
Lt. ROTH

*Now, Did I
ever tell you
about the time*

.....



Lt. ROTH
Cpl. DELP

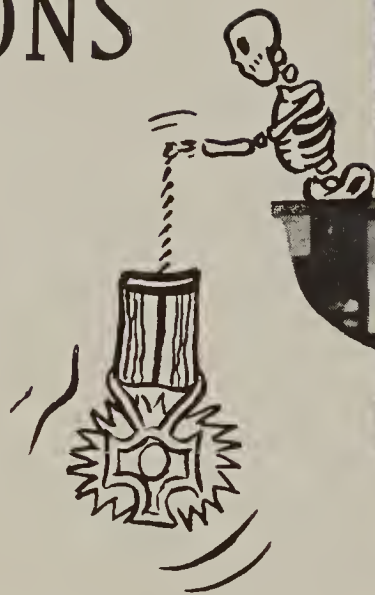


Cpl. BELL
Sgt. McCOMB



Sgt. TOMLIN
*A Xnoqrept?
What the —
is a Xnoqrept?*

AWARDS AND DECORATIONS



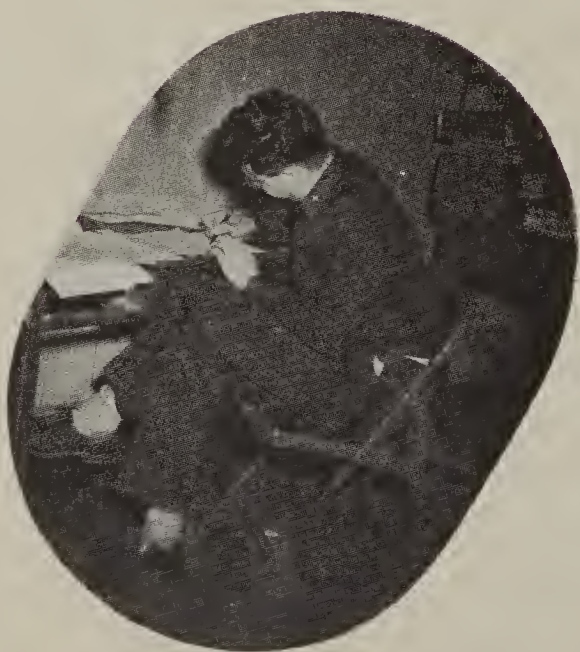
Sgt. EAGAN

Lt. EUBANKS

Congressional Medal? Why sure, how many do you need?



Lt. STAUFFER



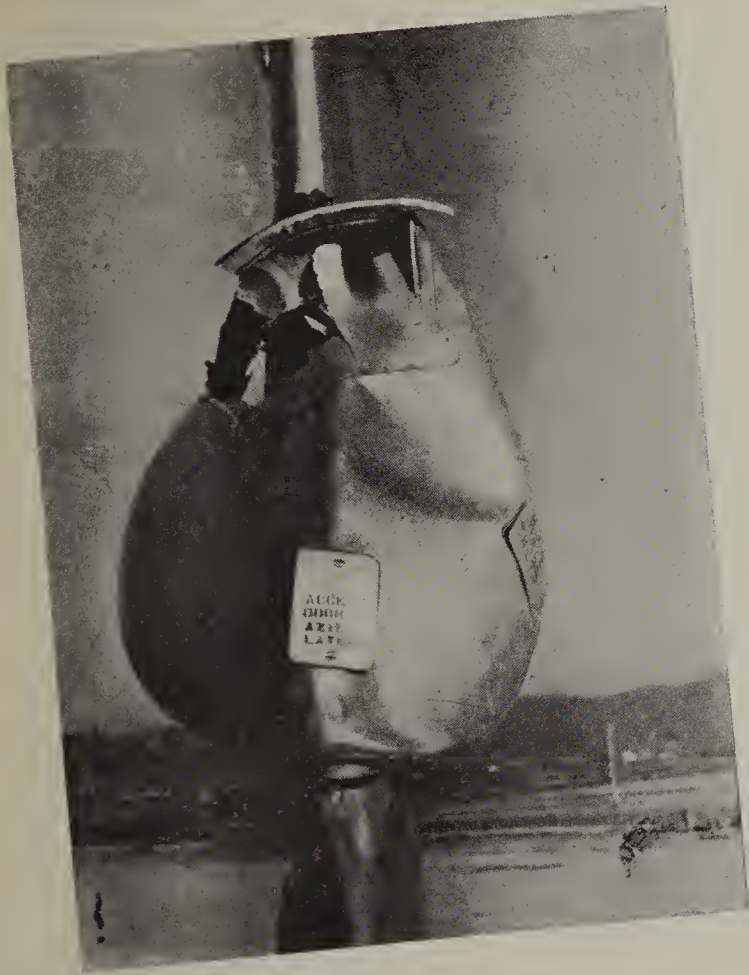
Lt. MOSS

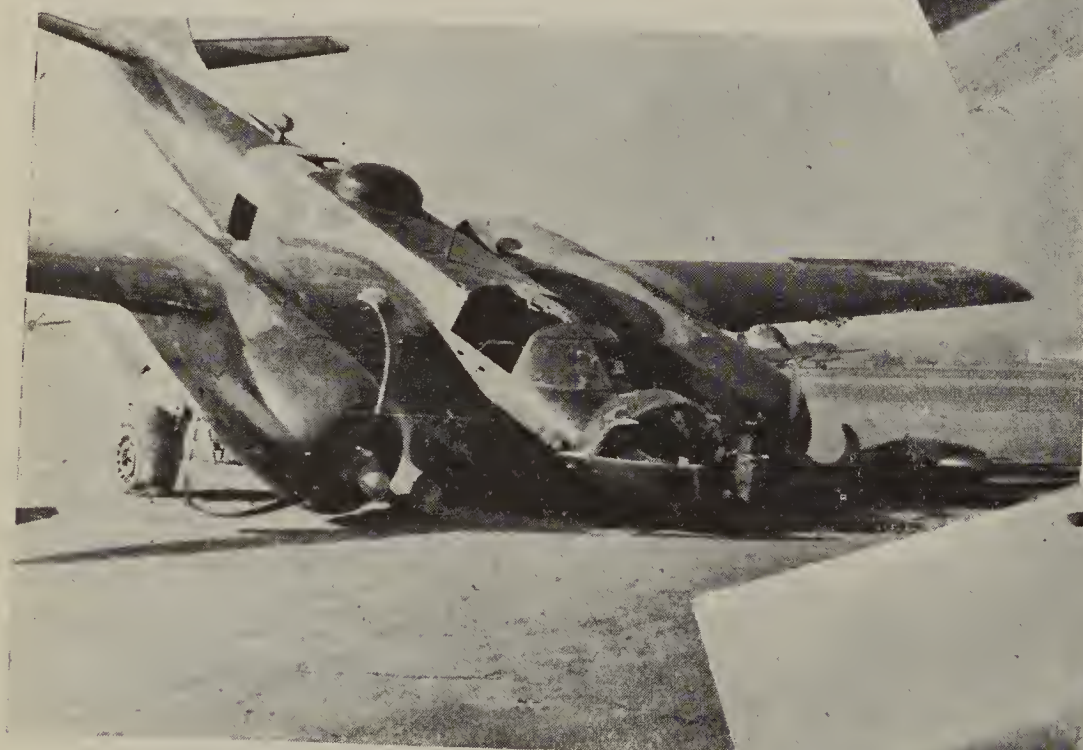
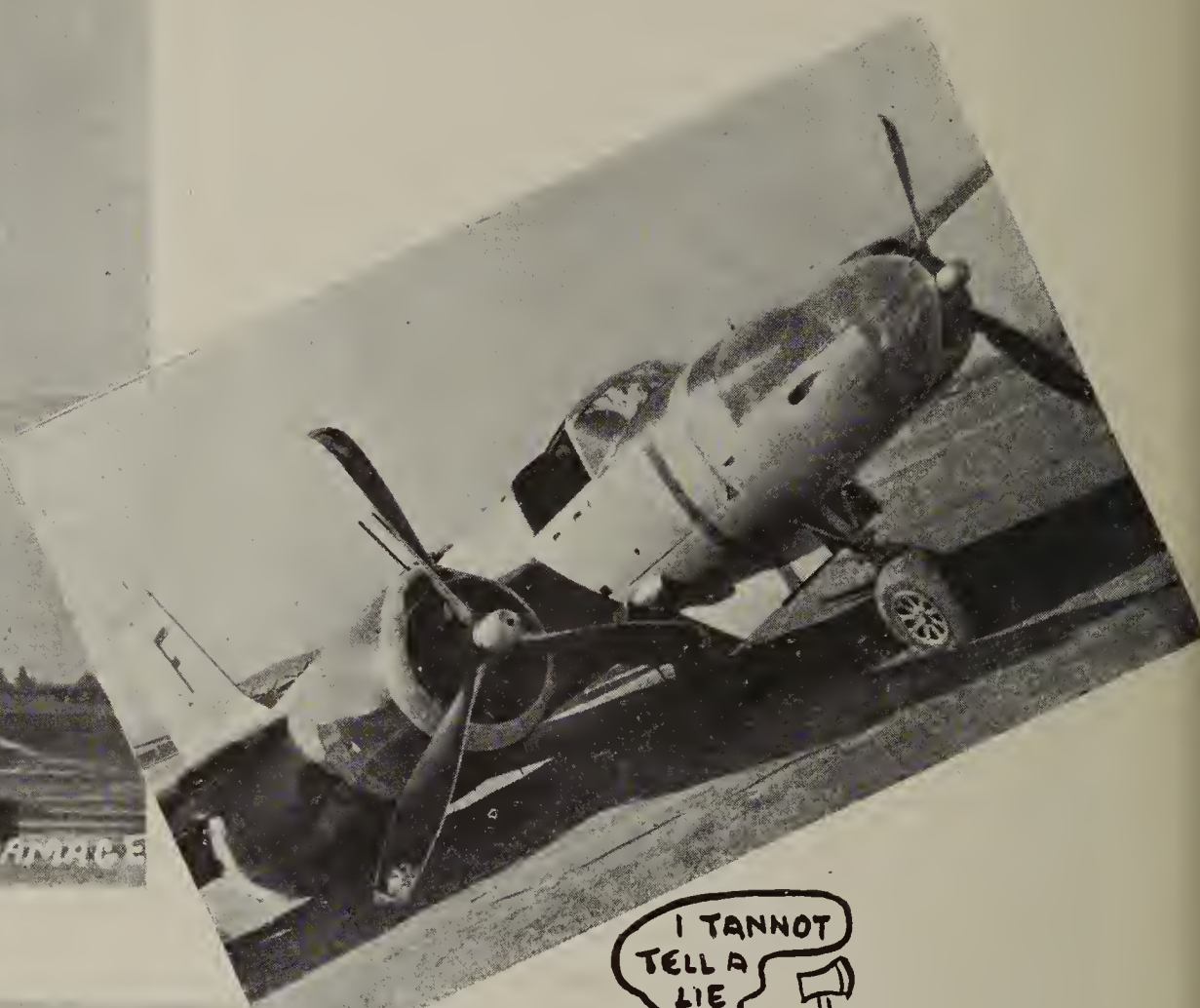


Maj. FESMIRE

Most decorated

BATTLE DAMAGE





Some planes just never learn not to stick their nose into things.



Sgt. MILLER

S/Sgt. CAPPELE

Base Photo Lab



Lt. PALMER
"Digger O'Dell"



*The night we selected
 MISS NIGHT INTRUDER*



Lt. HYMAN
 PIO



The ever loving
COFFEE WAGON

Cpl. KEEBLER
and the MAIL ROOM
O.K., men, just a minute

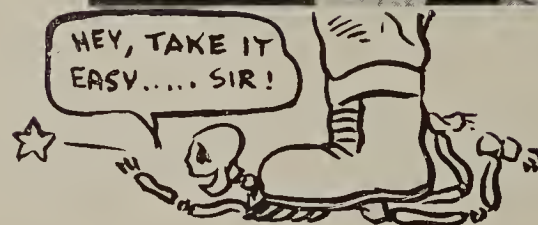


OUR SUPERIORS



Col. ZOLLER

Lt. Col. BRADY



WING HEADQUARTERS



GROUP HEADQUARTERS

MORE PICTURES





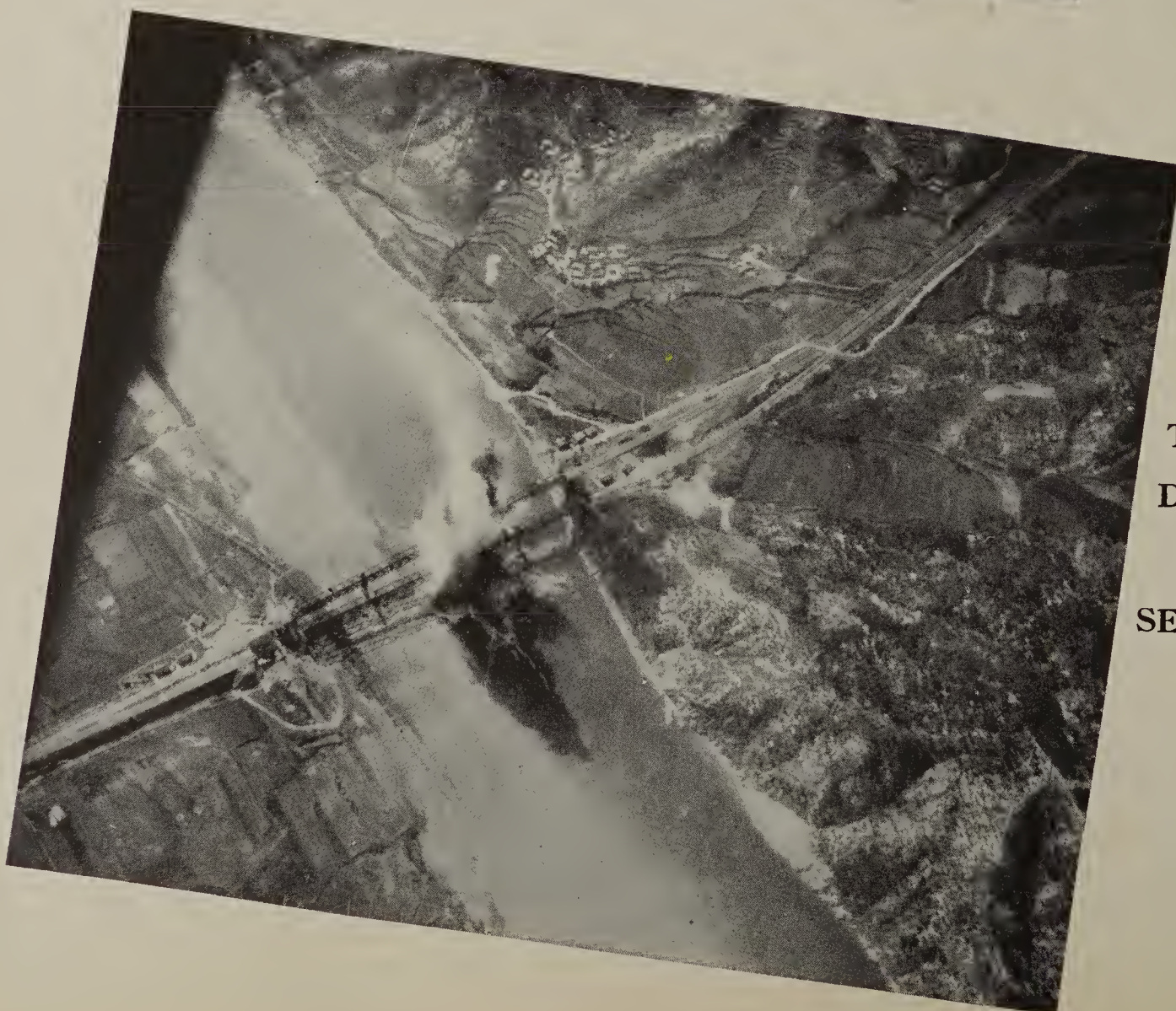
OUR OTHER WIVES



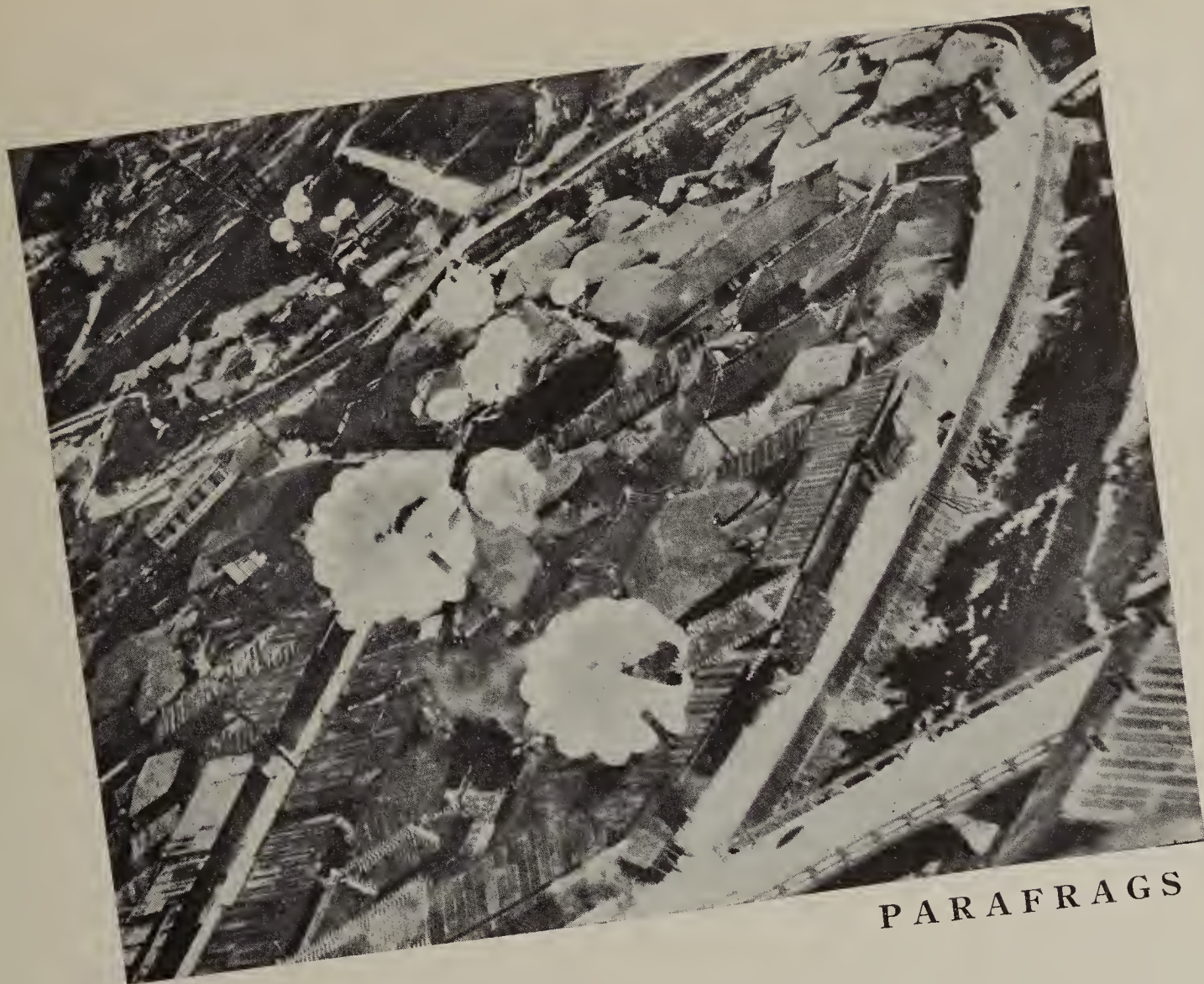


GRIM REAPERS ON THE JOB

KIMPO
AIRFIELD



THE LAST
DAYS OF
THE
SEOUL BRIDGE



PARAFRAGS



RAILROAD STRIKE-KOREAN STYLE



PYONGYANG
EAST
AIRSTRIP



A
ROAD
WITH
A
DIPPLE

T/Sgt. GRAY

S/Sgt. GRIGG

SUGAR

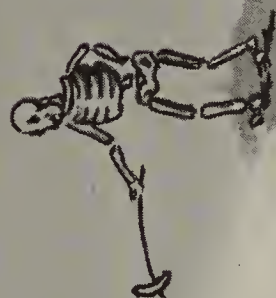
Record Breakers All





VERSA TLE LADY

VERSATILE LADY IN ACTION



PS



T/Sgt. CAMPBELL
On C. Q.

DUTIES

Lt. HAMILTON
Tower Officer



Sgt. REISTER *And after it's over*



Lt. ROTH
The A. O.

Lt. KUHNHOFF
On the Alert





IWAKUNI TOWER

THE HOME OF THE AUSSIES



*Even when there's a Party
somebodies got to Work.*

NIGHT INTRUDERS LAMENT

I have a story to tell you
A story of men bold and brave
Who have fought, some have died, for their Country
With a brightly burning plane for their grave.

On an Island we called Honshu
With the Broad Blue Pacific all around
We set up our tents and our shelters
And dug holes for our safety in the ground

At night when Day-fighters are sleeping
And we call Hacksaw for a fix
The Heavens are filled with our thunder
And the roar of our Baker-26

On a cold Moonless night in December
The order was read with a sigh
And a Happy-Go-Lucky young Pilot
Took his plane and his crew out to Die

They went with a smile all unknowing
'Twas only a Korean patrol
Too bad that their duty included
Their answering GOD's final Roll

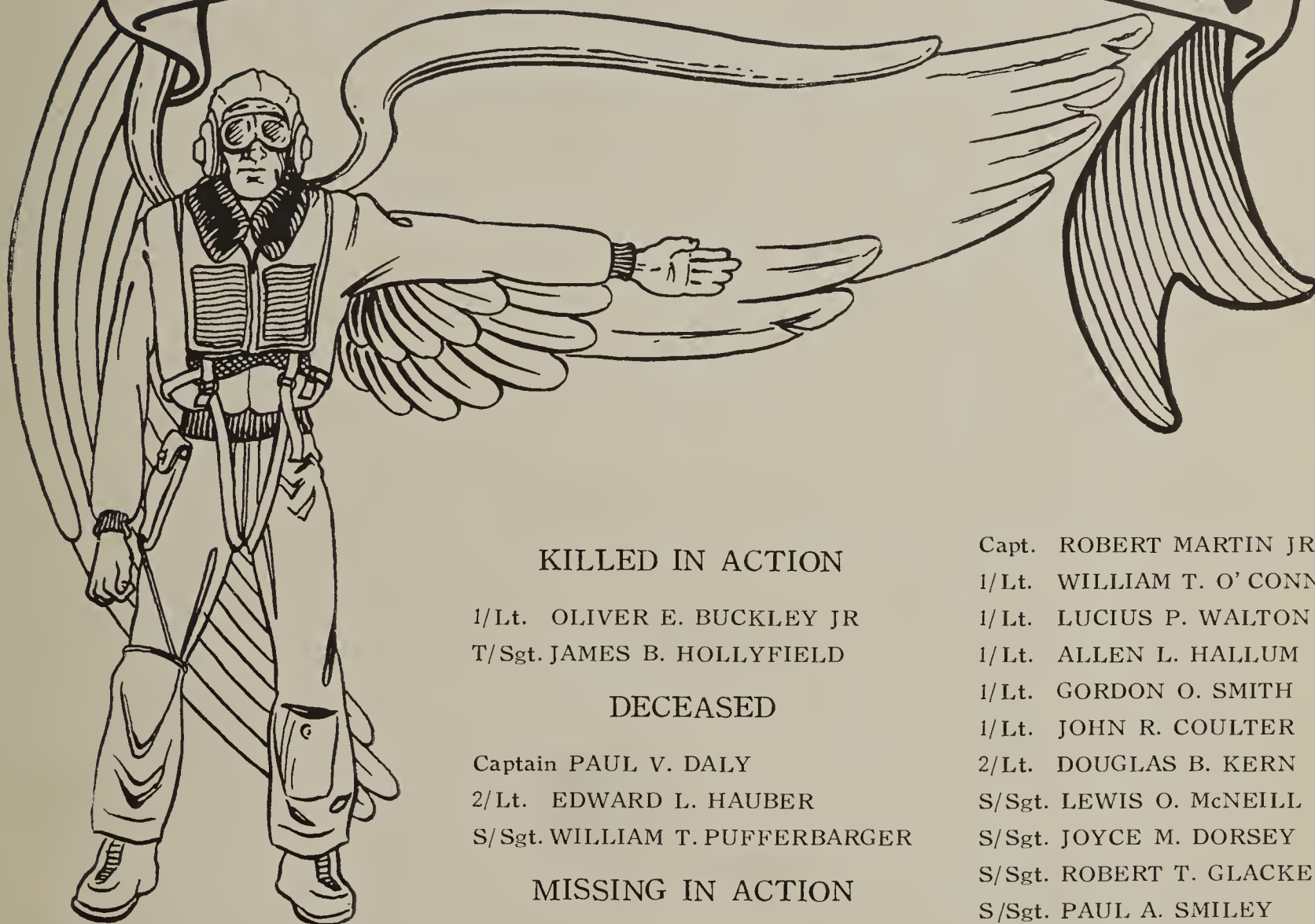
Moonshine gave them their vector
Surveillance to the Yalu and back
They say the last words they transmitted
"We wish we were back in our sacks"

One hour stretched out into seven
It was no time to jest or to grin
We knew as we waited and listened
Another Night Intruder had augered in

There was no one to see and report it
No help from a searching patrol
Just three names written off of the Roster
Who will no longer answer the Roll

So lift up your glasses my buddies
In honor of those who fought their fight
The sleep you enjoy out of danger,
Is because of the boys who fly at night

In Memoriam



KILLED IN ACTION

1/Lt. OLIVER E. BUCKLEY JR
T/Sgt. JAMES B. HOLLYFIELD

DECEASED

Captain PAUL V. DALY
2/Lt. EDWARD L. HAUBER
S/Sgt. WILLIAM T. PUFFERBARGER

MISSING IN ACTION

Lt. Col. WALTER S. KING
Capt. ZEMIRA V. SIZEMORE
Capt. LUTHER S. PIERCE
Capt. FRED B. ROUNDTREE
Capt. JOHN D. FRAZER
Capt. DAVID L. NIELSEN
Capt. CHARLES W. WOLLAM

Capt. ROBERT MARTIN JR
1/Lt. WILLIAM T. O'CONNELL
1/Lt. LUCIUS P. WALTON
1/Lt. ALLEN L. HALLUM
1/Lt. GORDON O. SMITH
1/Lt. JOHN R. COULTER
2/Lt. DOUGLAS B. KERN
S/Sgt. LEWIS O. McNEILL
S/Sgt. JOYCE M. DORSEY
S/Sgt. ROBERT T. GLACKER
S/Sgt. PAUL A. SMILEY
S/Sgt. VOORHEES S. ROOT JR
Sgt. BERNARD MITCHELL
Sgt. JOHN V. CHITWOOD

ESCAPEE

1/Lt. JAMES E. SMITH
1/Lt. DONALD S. THOMAS

POINTS OF INTEREST

THE KUDABUKI BRIDGE
Many pleasant (?) memories



THE R.T.O.



THE KINSUIKEN
Home of fine food



HORSING AROUND THE TOWN



T/Sgt. LEDBETTER
S/Sgt. ALLBRITTON
Cpl. BROOKS
Cpl. CURTIN

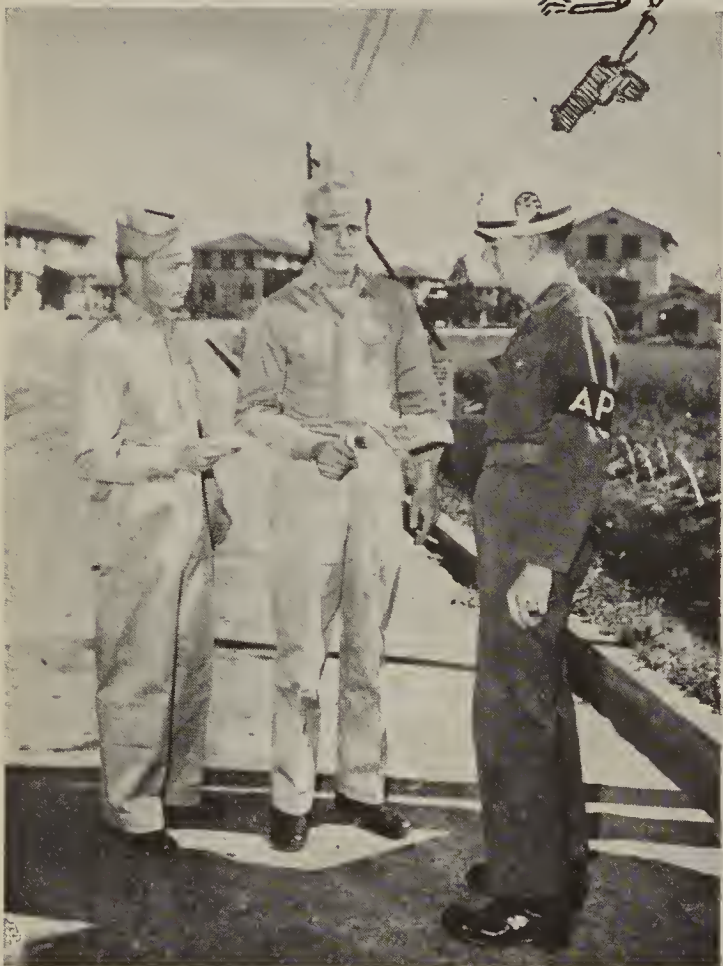
And a few hairs belonging to Sgt. Farrell



Sgt. FARRELL
S/Sgt. WISE
Ex - Boy Scouts

*Avast ye swabs !
Yo ho and a bottle
of sake*





Left
S/Sgt. WISE
Sgt. FARRELL



Right
Cpl. CURTAIN
S/Sgt. WISE
Sgt. EAGAN
*Do you think this would
look good on her?*



Cpl. BROOKS
S/Sgt. WISE



Sgt. ALLBRITTON
At the laundry

PARTIES



Capt. CURTO

Maj. NIXON

Drink to the shirts of red



Lt. MELTON
AND FRIEND

O Sol Mio

Capt. JAMES
Cpl. WAGNER



GUEST OF OMAR KHAYYAM'S

AS A MEMBER OF THE 13-TH BOMB SQDN

Present this card

Major Walter King
To 13th Bomber Squadron
A. P.O. 954
San Francisco, California

Dear Sir:

It gives me one of the greatest pleasures in the world to write this letter.

The world-famous George Mardikian of Omar Khayyam's, here in San Francisco, has adopted the 13th Bomber Squadron.

I am having cards printed and they will be on the way soon. Upon presentation of this card at Omar Khayyam's the man becomes the guest of Mr. Mardikian.

There is both Scotch and Bourbon at the bar labelled the 13th, with a book tied to each. Remind everyone to be sure and sign their name and date.

May I suggest that you place this letter in a conspicuous spot and one that will endure for a long time.

Best of luck.

Charles W. Cecil

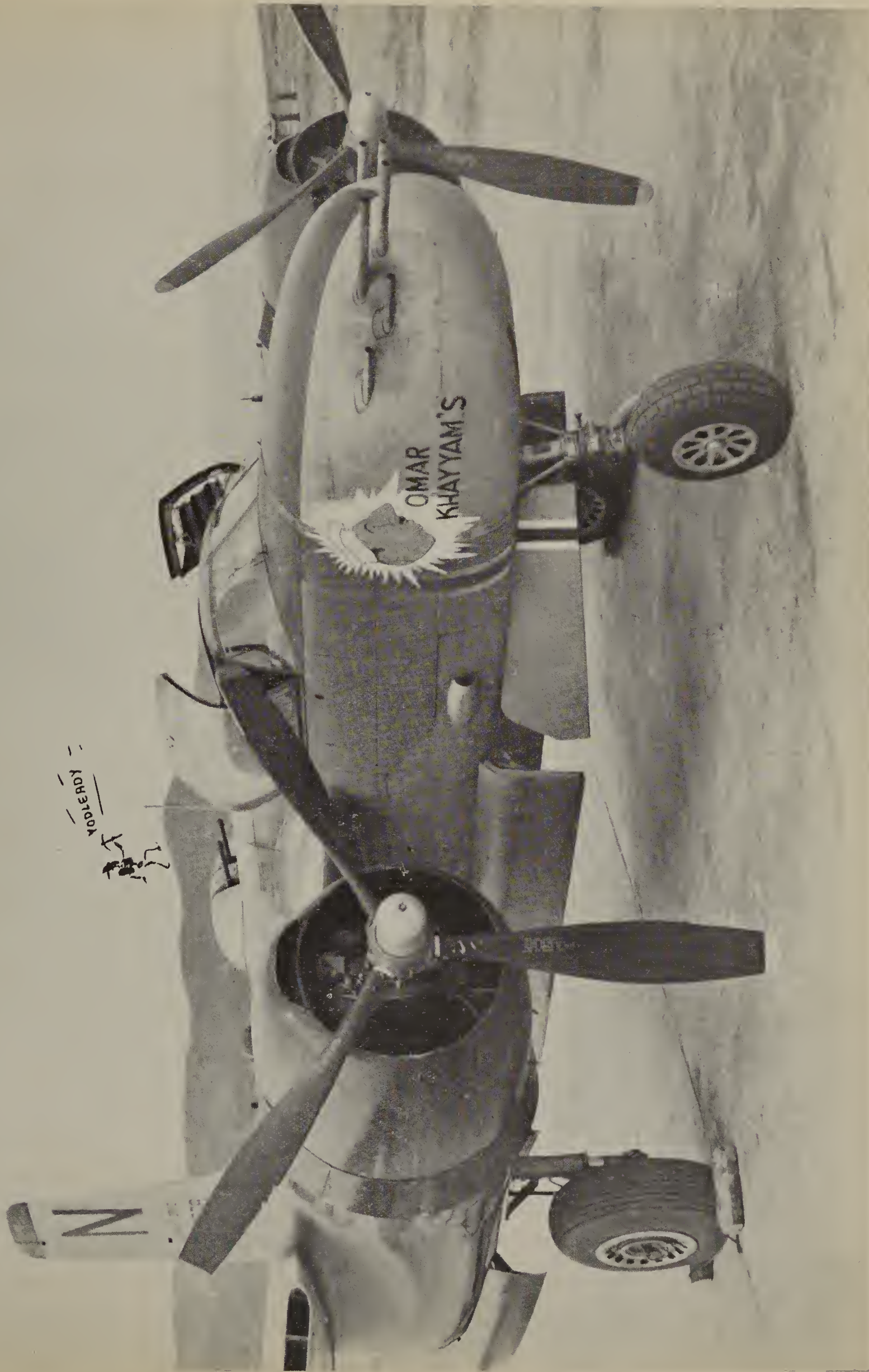
(mm)

CHARLES W. CECIL
Capt., A. F.

CWC/mm

cc: Mr. George Mardikian

And those who stood before the tavern shouted "Open then the door."
For you know what little time we have to spend and once departed may return no more.
— OMAR KHAYYAM



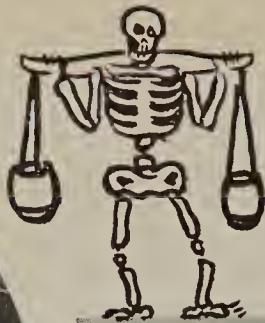
THE HOME OF
THE FIGHTING
13th



GCA...to order





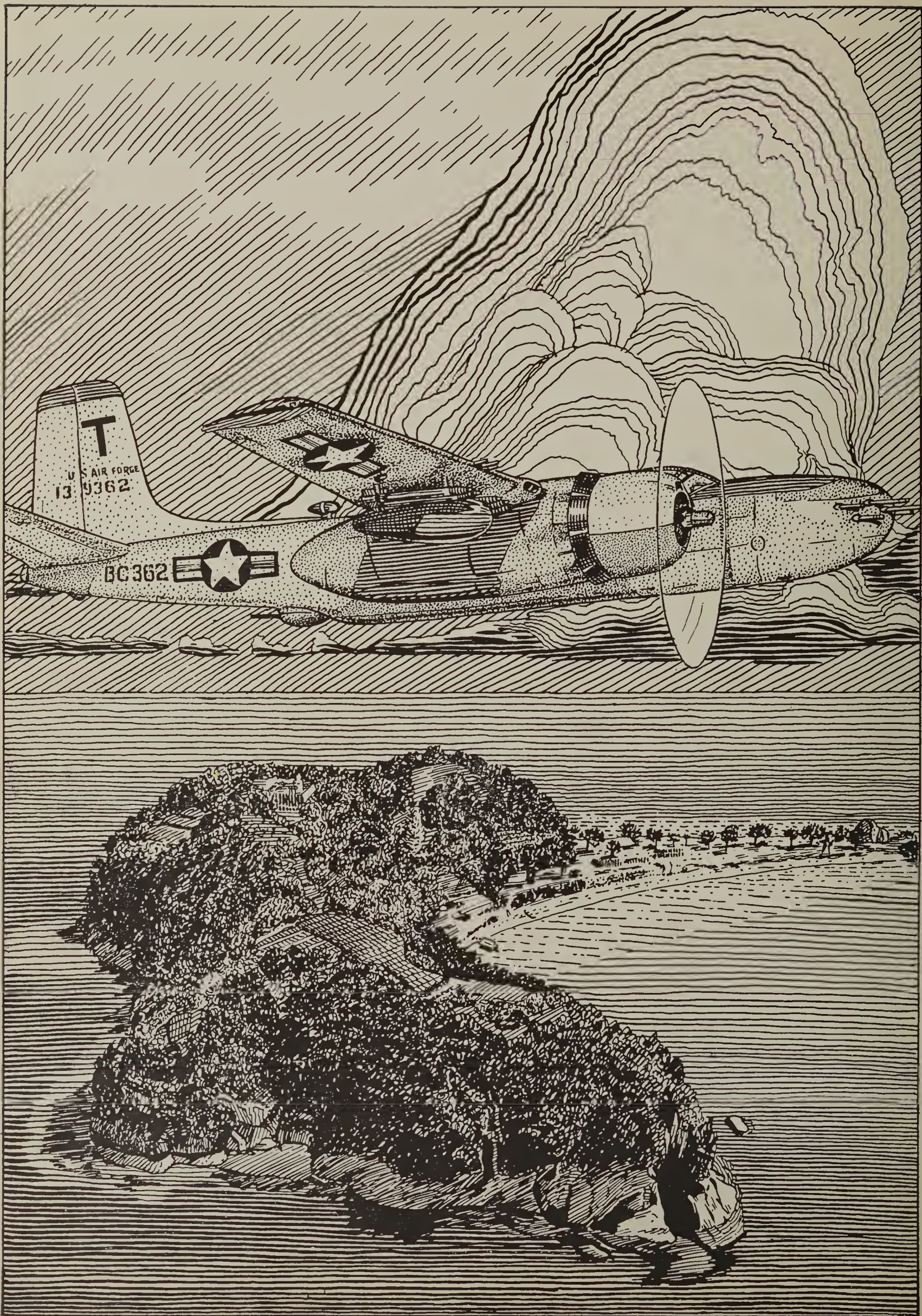


FROM UP ABOVE



HIROSHIMA
A City Reborn





The Hospital

BEFORE

M/Sgt. McQUILLEN



AFTER



MAJOR FESMIRE

Goofing Off



Sgt. CAMMER

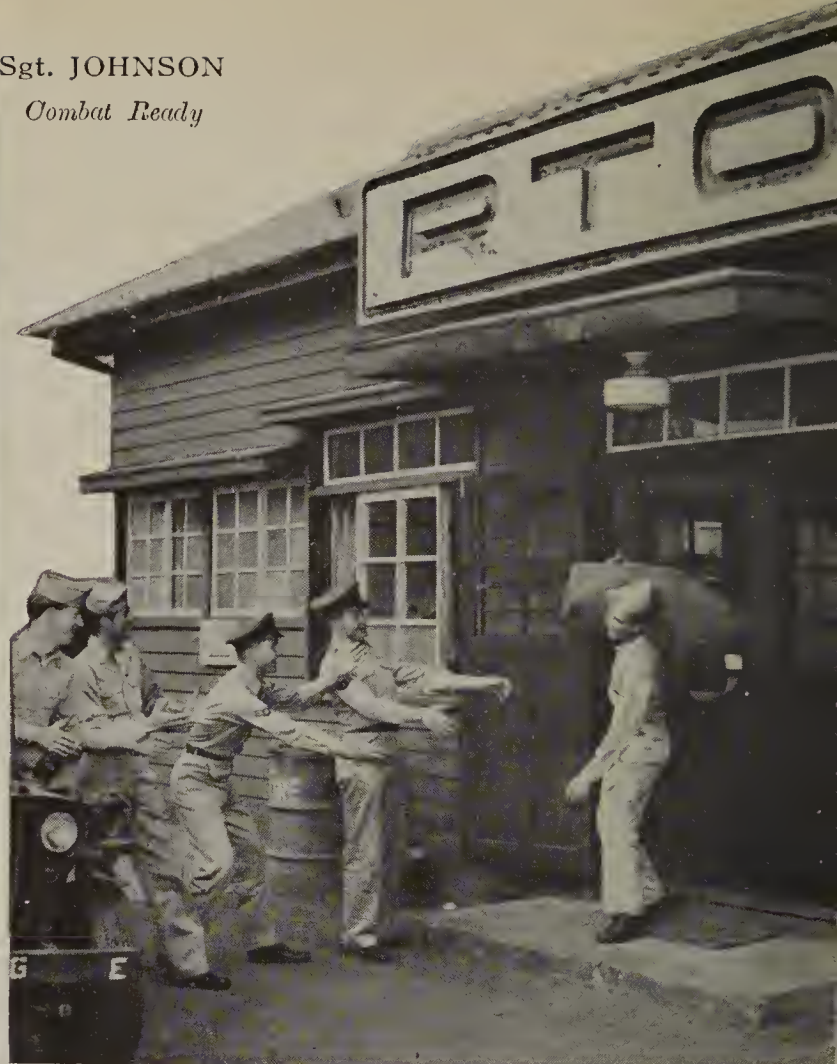


Sgt. CASE

Goodby, Cruel World



Sgt. JOHNSON
Combat Ready



A Replacement arrives



Sgt. SYKES
At the local Olip Joint



*You're Welcome here, boys, but
them shoes has gotta go.*

BARBARA RUSH
MISS NIGHT INTRUDER





Letters from home



A Session with the paper dominoes



*the
Ever-Loving
sack*



OFF DUTY HOURS



Recon I'll go in to town



Maj. GUNTER



Lt. Col. BELSER

Lt. STAUFFER

If you'll let go of my hand, I'll go now.



Sgt. BARFIELD

S/Sgt. CRONIN

*Catching up on the
T.O.S.*

Col. ZOLLER

Maj. NIXON

Eu BANKS

S/Sgt. WAITS

Our heroes (Sigh)



Sgt. JOHNSON
 Capt. GALIPIN
 Cpl. WAGNER
 Sgt. AUSTRALIAN

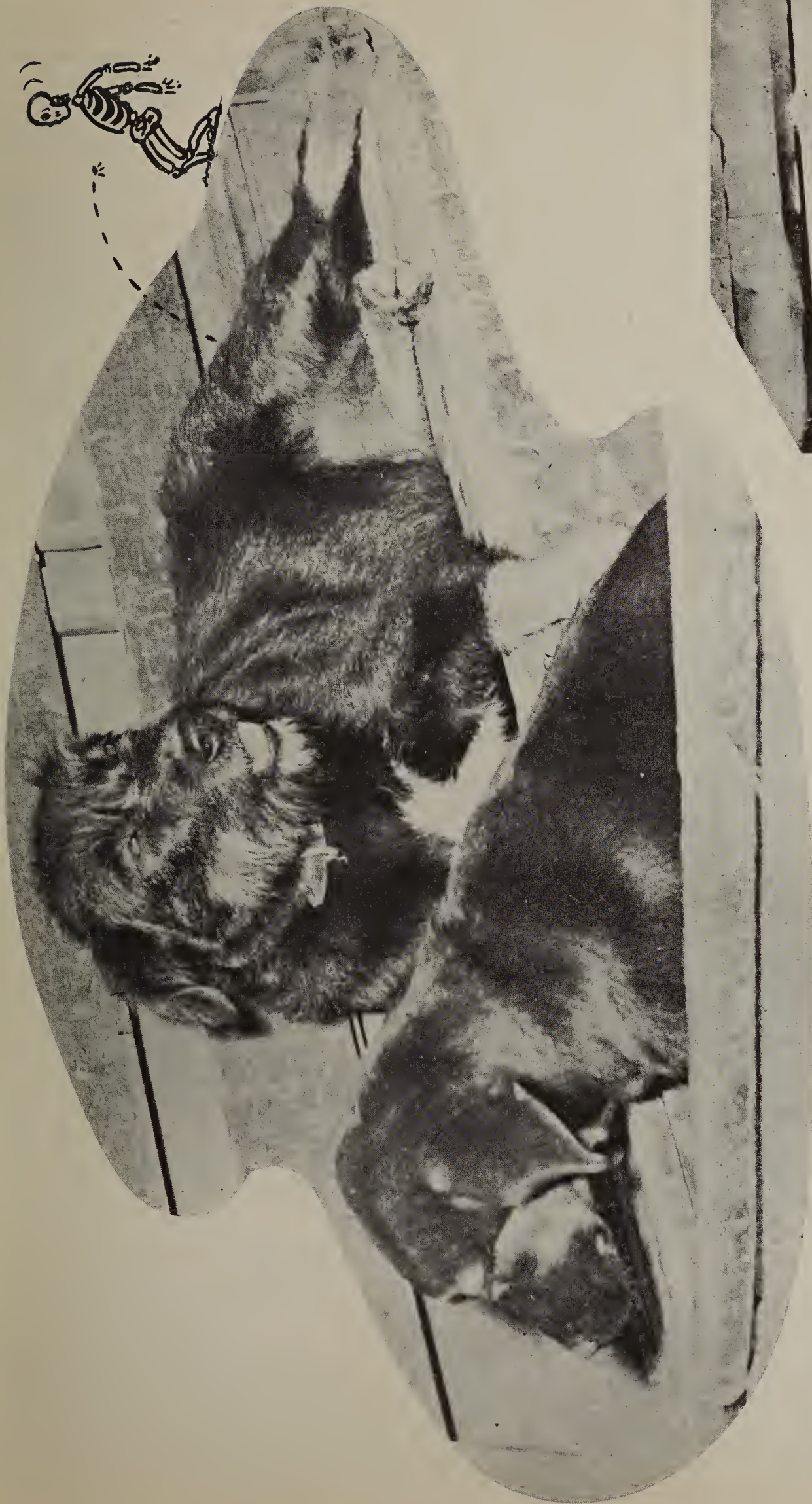


Sgt. TOMLIN
 Cpl. FLEMIN
 WHISKERS AND FAMILY



Lt. Col. BELSER
 Sgt. PRAVAT
 LAURA
*Egg Nog for
 a Happy New Year*





WHISKERS AND HER PUP-KATRINKA

Queen of a fighting squadron



PATRICK J. O'MALLEY

Remember?



Sgt. D'ANNA
Cpl. MILLER
S/Sgt. McCRITE
T/Sgt. RENEAU



T/Sgt. RENEAU
Ready and Raring



Our Friend, the Flare ship

THE GCA TRUCK

They can land you on a dime. Too bad they are not as good on runways.



ATHLETICS



Capt. REILLEY
Feeling his oats



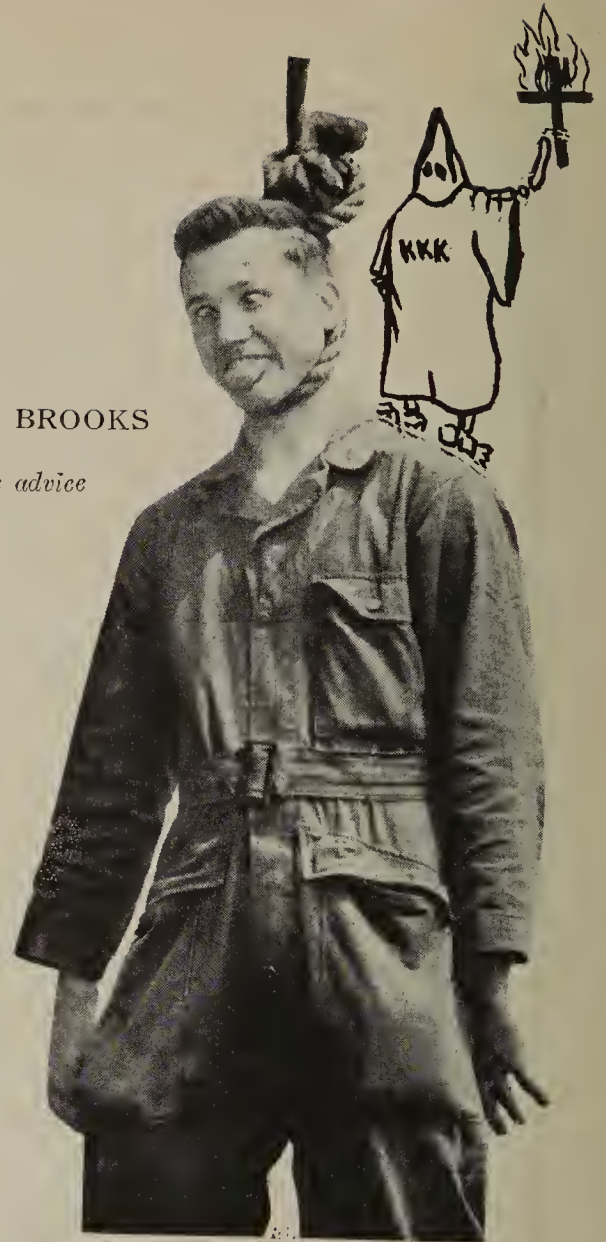
T/Sgt. GRAMMONT
Sgt. BALDASSARE
S/Sgt. ROWLAND

*Hit the deck, Baldy. Wanna sleep your
life away?*



Cpl. BROOKS

Taking some advice

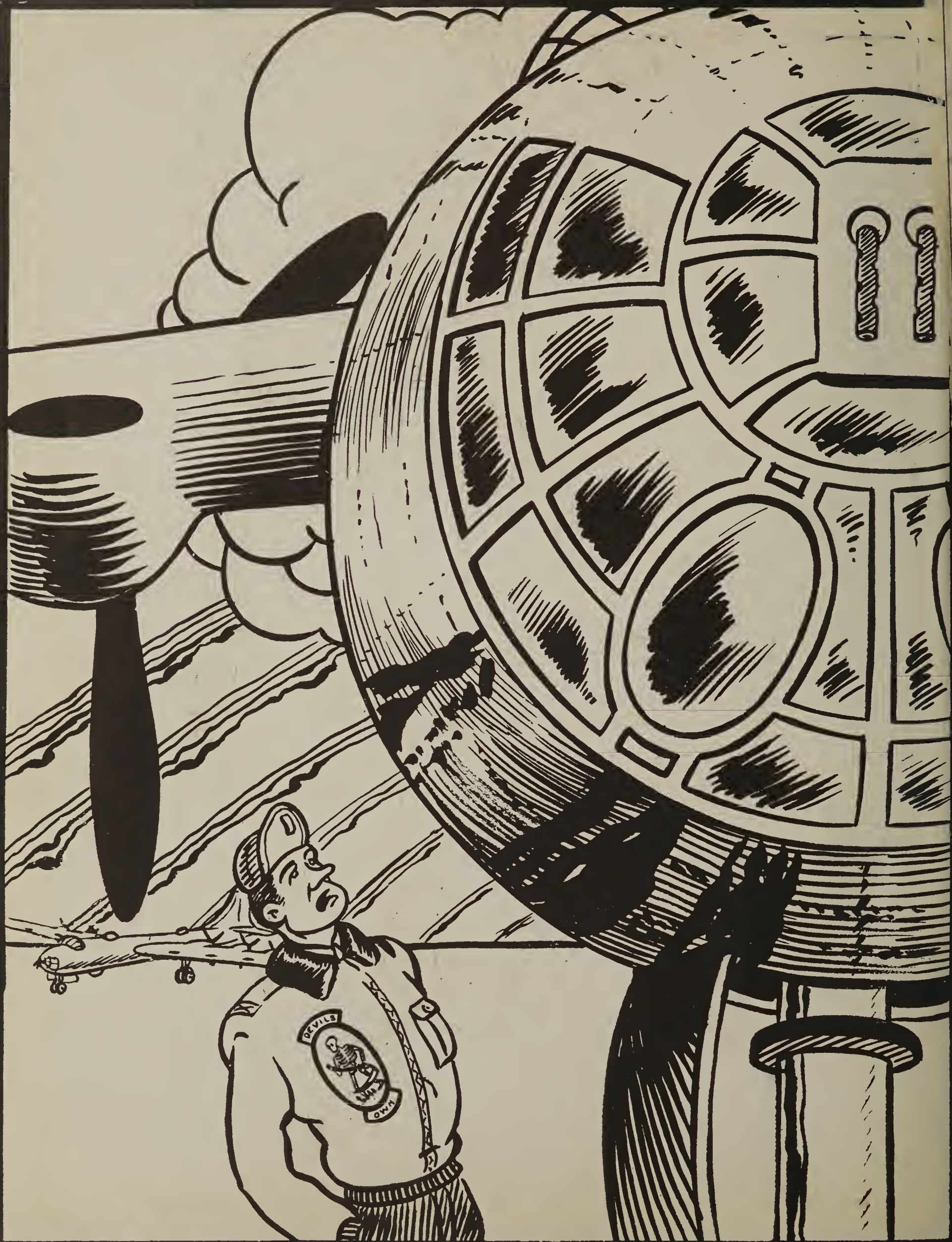


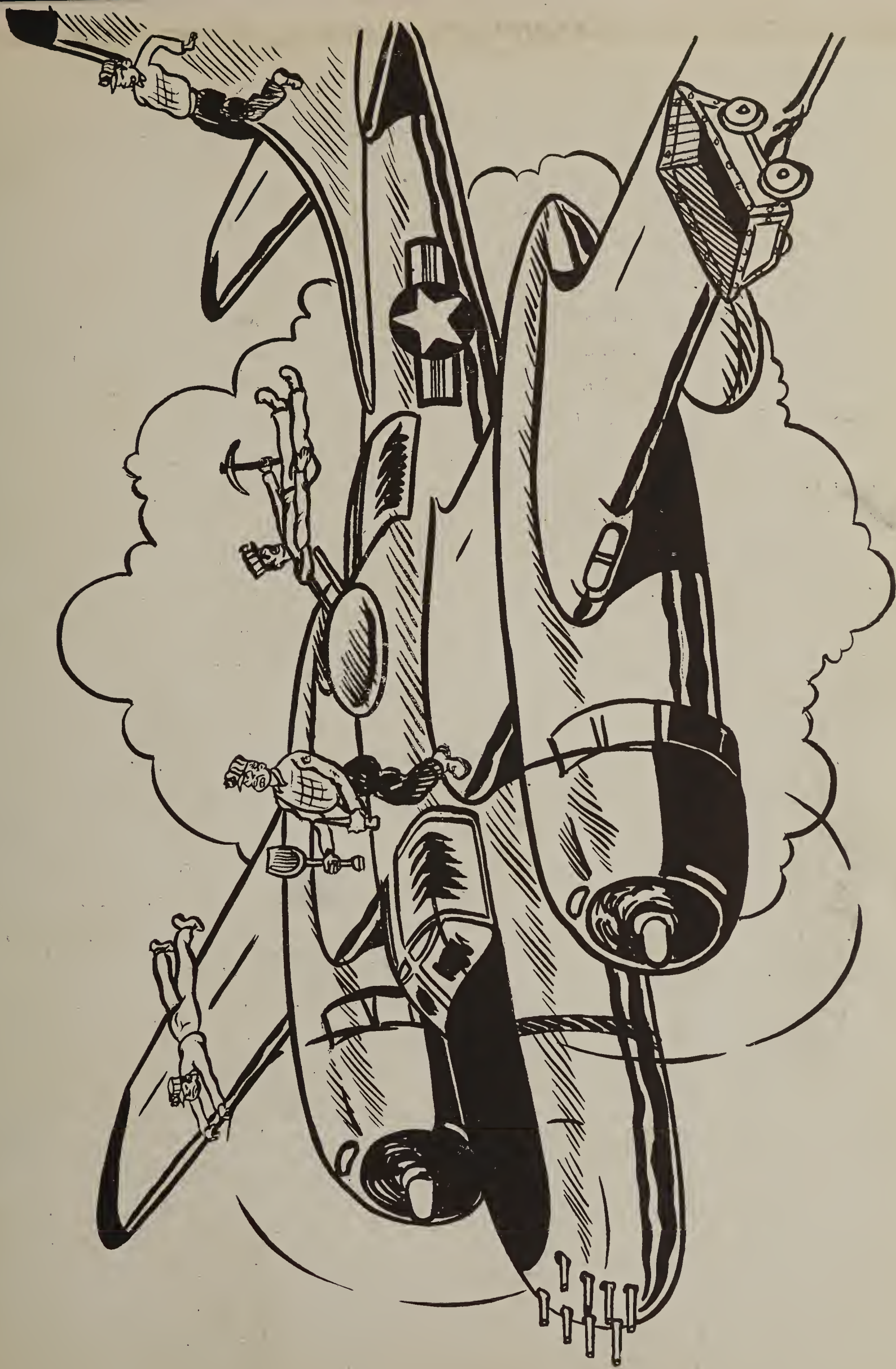
Sgt. JOHNSON

Lt. EUBANKS









“I WAS WITH THE FIGHTING GRIM REAPER SQUADRON”

By Capt. Knutts

as told to Lt. Stanley D. Hyman

On 23 December, 1950 I arrived in Japan after a brief flight across the Pacific ocean in a luxurious MATS Clipper. Grim, determined and eager to get into combat and get my first taste of blood. I ran down the gangway at the Tokyo Airdrome screaming, “let me at those f---in’ @*#*%”, I’ll kill ’em, I’ll murder ’em, until I was apprehended by two Air Policemen. (Ed. note: People who had been over here for some time apparently were not familiar with the calibre or enthusiasm of the newly recalled replacements arriving to do their share.)



Let me at the dirty% \$'&' " % @!!! I'll kill' em!!!

The Air Police released me immediately upon presentation of my orders proving that I was high priority material that had to be “fireballed” through channels; I was a B-26 pilot with experience! I

reprimanded them for their blase attitude, and still frothing at the mouth, rushed to an awaiting truck and roared away to the processing center. Knutts was here to do his part.....

A month later I was assigned to the 3rd Bomb Wing. The first morning when I awoke in the Transient Officers Quarters, I found the Billeting Officer going through my trousers in a vain attempt to find twenty-five cents for the rental of the cot. I knew then that this was going to be a tough war.

I met the C.O. of the Grim Reaper Squadron, and was impressed with the fervor of his speech to me. He told me of the many sorties they had carried out; how much damage they inflicted and the tremendous amount of armament expended. The Grim Reaper Squadron was first in everything, including the “Night Intruder” missions in town. My, but I was proud to be part of such a fine organization.

Fired with enthusiasm, I reported to operations where I met the tight-lipped, determined Operation's Officer and his staff. They looked me over with cold, calculating stares and I braced myself for the challenge. I would show them I knew no fear! I let a smile play over my lips and said, “let me at those bums, I’ll show ’em”. Their reaction was slightly different from what I expected.

I sat in Operations in my flying gear for the next three weeks. Each time the Operation's Officer looked at me I jumped up and assumed my grimmest look; I was chaffing at the bridle and seething for action. Then one day he finally spoke to me and said, “Knutts, I need an AO and you are just the

man for the job."

The next two weeks I was employed as AO, OG, Tower Officer, Squadron Duty Officer, clothes hook and hat rack. The war was getting harder to take, but I was glad to do my share.

Time passed and finally the big day arrived. I was to take a "Dollar Ride", the Air Force term for the first orientation ride over enemy territory. I was going to see for myself what was going on during an actual mission; I was going to be part of a "War Story." I wasn't excited, I wasn't scared. I was a soldier and prepared for anything, and as I prepared for the mission I coolly collected my combat gear and got dressed. The only reaction that I had was the urge to go to the latrine every ten minutes....

The "Dollar Ride" was quite an experience. I had the privilege of sitting on the jump seat behind the navigator for the entire mission. The pilot explained how lucky I was to have the best seat in the plane, but it was a little hard to realize this after six hours had elapsed, as my legs and buttocks were numb from lack of movement and my face was blue with cold. However, I realized the experience that I was getting and did not complain.

I learned a lot from the mission. I discovered why the Navigator's helmet bulged rhythmically at the sides as I looked at the back of his head hour



I looked at the back of his head after hour.....

after hour in the darkness. He was chewing gum and his helmet was too tight. What an enlightening ride!

It wasn't long before I had accumulated eighteen missions. I was a veritable killer as I twisted and dived on the hapless Communists below me....but my combat experiences were beginning to tell on me; I started to look and act like the veteran sergeant in Operations who had attracted my attention when I first arrived there....he was slightly eccentric, but due to the sentiment of his superior officers, he was allowed to stay on the job. Gad! what had the future in store for me?

Here I am in the Tokyo General Hospital. The doctor said that maybe after a year they would let me walk around outside my cell without my keeper. When that happened, I would be sent to the processing center for reassignment....probably as an instructor. **Editors Note:** Lt. Hyman was allowed to have this interesting interview with Capt. Knutts while the patient was being given a tepid bath, and has tried to capture the patient's moods as he related his experiences during his brief career as a combat pilot.



Lt Hyman was allowed to have this interesting interview with Captain Knutts.....

WHERE WE HAIL FROM

ALABAMA

Capt CROWDER C.E.
Lt MOSS R.P.
Lt KING L.C.
M/Sgt SAUCER A.
S/Sgt FARE E.P.
Cpl BROOKS E.S.

ARIZONA

S/Sgt McCRITE

ARKANSAS

Lt JONES W.

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Lt BARTLETT J.E.

CALIFORNIA

Capt GALPIN H.T.
Capt LAVERO M.J.
Lt CHAUM E.
M/Sgt BOATRIGHT J.W.
T/Sgt GAMBLE C.W.
T/Sgt SIKES B.C.
T/Sgt WILES C.L.
S/Sgt BISHOP A.L.
S/Sgt BUNCH D.G.
S/Sgt COWAN W.A.
S/Sgt GATTA A.
S/Sgt GRIGG J.C.
S/Sgt GUTHRIE A.J.
S/Sgt McGRATH R.E.
S/Sgt TERHUNE F.J.
S/Sgt WILKERSON A.R.
Sgt BROWN J.H.
Sgt CASTILLO A.S.
Sgt DOOLEY J.P.
Cpl ARNOLD C.G.
Cpl BARFIELD B.C.
Cpl TORRES B.

COLORADO

Lt BRUNE C.M.
M/Sgt CROOK S.E.
Sgt McDONALD J.E.
Sgt STACKHOUSE J.F.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Capt YOUNG W.J.

DELAWARE

Capt WRIGHT

FLORIDA

Lt BOONE D.

FLORIDA

Lt GARRETT R.A.
Lt MORGAN
T/Sgt OVEN A.M.
Sgt SOLOMEN R.L.
Pfc KURZOWSKI H.K.

GEORGIA

Lt EUBANKS B.H.
T/Sgt NEWTON E.E.

ILLINOIS

Capt ROBERO A.W.
Lt HAMILTON M.
Capt HILL C.J.
Lt MOODY C.G.
T/Sgt BUCKHOLZ R.T.
T/Sgt MARWITZ D.E.
Sgt HOFER A.
Sgt OPYD Z.J.
Sgt PLEZBERT J.J.

INDIANA

Sgt ADAMS A.J.
Sgt CUTLER D.D.
Sgt LOVELACE G.C.
Cpl ALWARD C.L.

IOWA

T/Sgt RENEAU V.R.
S/Sgt CAPPELE R.J.

KENTUCKY

Lt WITT G.I.
T/Sgt HORINE W.H.
S/Sgt BURDEN R.
Sgt PIKE G.E.
Cpl FLOYD M.E.
Cpl MILLER N.L.

LOUISIANA

T/Sgt BAKER F.O.
S/Sgt DUKE C.W.
S/Sgt SMITH B.

MAINE

S/Sgt LEAVITT A.H.
Lt KING N.V.

MARYLAND

Capt DRAKE F.R.
Sgt ESLIN W.D.
Cpl BROWN D.A.

MASSACHUSETTS

Lt DOUCETTE R.E.
Lt DESMARIAS D.G.
Lt BENANDER A.E.
T/Sgt DENARD A.
T/Sgt MAYNARD G.F.
S/Sgt BRESICA D.A.
S/Sgt CRONIN J.A.
S/Sgt WHITE A.J.
S/Sgt WHITNEY D.H.
Sgt RYAN J.P.
Cpl FLYNN A.M.

MICHIGAN

Capt CURTO D.A.
Lt RYAN D.R.
Lt CAYEMBERG E.C.
Lt UNDERWOOD K.L.
T/Sgt GREY R.D.
S/Sgt SZYMANSKI J.

MINNESOTA

S/Sgt ESCOLA N.E.
S/Sgt NEELY F.K.
S/Sgt SCHADE R.F.
Sgt OSLUND Z.E.
Cpl RHAN C.D.

MISSOURI

Lt FEMMER W.H.
Sgt ROSE G.D.
Pfc WILLIAMS J.W.

MISSISSIPPI

S/Sgt EDWARDS C.L.

MONTANA

S/Sgt LIND K.H.

NEBRASKA

Capt JAMES E.L.
M/Sgt HLAVAC W.M.
S/Sgt ROSS R.C.
Cpl GALL G.A.
Pfc McGEE C.W.

NEW JERSEY

Capt EGBERT H.H.
Capt KESSOCK J.O.
Lt MANKOWSKI V.J.
T/Sgt MCGILL D.J.
S/Sgt LONGDON E.F.
S/Sgt STRIANO J.
Sgt BALDASERE W.E.

WHERE WE HAIL FROM

NEW JERSEY

Sgt GLYNN R.F.
Sgt LEWIS M.W.

NEW MEXICO

Maj FESMIRE D.W.
Capt FORRESTER W.S.
S/Sgt POMPA D.Z.
S/Sgt RINGLE E.P.

NEW YORK

Capt PROCTOR H.C.
Lt HYMAN S.D.
Lt MACFARREN D.J.
Lt BELL T.D.
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